THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

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VOL. 35. EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1900. NO. 40.

Winter Wraps.

We do not claim to sell all the Ladies' Jackets, Capes, Collaretts and Tailor-Made Suits in Cameron county, but we do claim that we sell more Winter Wraps than any other store, because we have the only complete line.

Our prices are within the bounds of all classes. We invite the public to inspect our line of SKIRTS, and SHIRT WAISTS A complete line of Ladies' Fall and Winter Shirt Waists, Walking Skirts, Winter Wrappers, Gloves, Hosiery and underwear.

W. H. CRAMER'S

The Popular Variety Store.

D. E. OLMSTED,

61 Fourth St., East,

NEAR ODD FELLOWS HALL.

We have determined to have a

SCHOOL OPENING SALE

of the celebrated

Black Cat Hose.

The best wearing stocking for boys. 3 thread at knees, heels and toes. Once tried, always wanted.

Our usual line of white and colored outings, and GENERAL DRY GOODS.

We are clearing out our

$1.00 SHIRT WAISTS AT 50 CENTS.

We always carry a good assortment of Muslin Underwear and Infants white slips, long frocks, etc., at our usual low prices.

We have a nice line of French Flannels suitable for Shirt Waists.

NEW GOODS arriving almost daily.

All colors in Mercerized goods.

D. E. Olmsted,

EMPORIUM, PA.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Dance at opera house to-night. Jamison's orchestra.

WANTED.—Girl wanted to assist in Bedard's tailoring establishment. Apply at once. J. L. FOBERT, Manager.

Several tons of cabbage for Kraut making purposes, at the right price. FRANK SHIVES.

FOR SALE—One fine yoke of oxen, well broke and handy, also one good work horse. FRANK SHIVES.

WORTH SEEING.—Have you seen the display of solid silver at Metzger's? It is worth going to see. 40-4t

You can be thankful that you have a merchant like N. Seger to buy from—one who is to be relied upon for fair, square dealing.

The finest line of the best furniture, at LaBar's, for the very lowest price; will not be undersold by any one. Competition can't get down to our price.

We ought to be thankful that men are honest these days when the art of doing business is so impregnated with shams. N. Seger never shams.

Leave your order at Schriever's Art Gallery for crayon or water color. They make fine Xmas presents.
Schriever's Art Gallery,
39 W. G. BAIR, Prop.

If you need a suit of clothes or any garment for men or boys go to N. Seger's and be thankful that you can get what you want for a modest price.

WANTED QUICK.—Do you want a doctor quick? Phone No. 26, and Dr. Heilman can be had instantly from any part of town. 40-4t

Finest line of Baby Wagons and Go Carts at LaBar's, going at your own price. Don't take my word, don't take any one else's word, but when you see for yourself you will know that others can't sell as low.

NEW CITY DRAY.—Jas. Haviland has established a new City Dray, built after the style of most popular city drays. Anyone in need of any service in this line can be accommodated by leaving orders at the Warner House. All orders will receive prompt attention. 35tf

Don't pay any attention to what others say about prices at LaBar's, but go and see for yourself. Here are some of his prices: Hard-wood beds $2.00, good cotton top mattresses $2.00, not cheap, dirty straw, but good ones; bed springs $2.00. Come and see us.

APPRECIATION.—Can you blame people for patronizing merchants, that show their appreciation for their custom by making it convenient for their customers? A store without a telephone *closes its doors* to a large number of customers from the best trade of the town. 40-4t

STERLING SILVER:—Our carefully selected line of sterling goods, is made up from fine, heavy patterns. We have learned that the people are tired of the cheap, flimsy goods and confine our line to articles that you need not be ashamed to present to your best friend. We engrave everything free.
40-4t METZGER.

YOUNG MEN WANTED, with fair education and good character, to learn telegraphy, railroad accounting, and typewriting. This is endorsed by all leading railway companies as the only perfect and reliable institution of its kind. All our graduates are assisted to positions Ladies also admitted. Write for free catalogue.
GLOBE TELEGRAPH COLLEGE,
16-26t Lexington, Ky.

THE ITHICA CONCERT COMPANY.—The Ithica Concert Company that created such a favorable impression here last season is said to be even better this season. With one exception the personell of the company is entirely new and they are the picked artists of the Institution they represent. They bring with them the very highest endorsement of professional critics and of the public wherever they have appeared and promise to meet the most exacting demands. They appear in the Court House, Tuesday evening, Dec. 11, under the auspices of the First M. E. Church. The price of admission is placed at 35 cents Tickets for sale by members of the committee.

Something elegant in the perfume line, just received at Dodson's Pharmacy.

BIG WRECK ON P. & E.

ENGINEER FRED PROBST BADLY INJURED.

West Bound Local Freight Crashed Into the Rear End of Freight Train No. 51—Several Cars Completely Demolished.

A frightful wreck occurred near this place about two o'clock yesterday afternoon in which Engineer Fred Probst was badly injured and several cars completely demolished.

No. 51, a freight train on the P. & E. R. R. coming west, stopped for water at the tank known as Fenton's, about one and a half miles east of town when west bound local freight (running about one hour late) came along and plunged into the rear end of train No. 51, with terriffic force. It seems that none of the crew on the Local freight saw the train ahead, and had not the flagman on train 51 hallowed, possibly more of the crew would have been injured. When first noticed they were but a few car lengths from the train ahead. Brakeman Catlin and the fireman on Local freight jumped, but engineer Probst stuck to his post until the crash came, when he was thrown against the engine so violent that he sustained serious internal injuries, but at present writing it is not known how bad he is hurt. The rest of the crew were fortunate enough to evade any serious results. The engine was turned crosswise of the track with the front end almost in the creek, several cars were also over the embankment. Traffic was delayed about eighteen hours, the passenger trains going via DuBois.

Engineer Probst was taken to the home of section foreman John Mulcahey, and medical aid summoned where every thing was done to relieve the injured man of his suffering.

American Tinplate to Invade England.

The McKinley tariff killed the Anglo-American export trade. Tinplate works sprang up in the United States like mushrooms under the fostering shade of a high protective duty. America now supplies practically the whole of her own wants and is meditating an onslaught in her turn on the British home and foreign markets. In this America will probably be successful, if it is true as stated, that an improvement has been made there and patented over the world by which the "pickling" and "annealing" operation in the production of tinplate are dispensed with, with the result of saving one-third of the cost of manufacture.—London Express.

Mighty Hunters.

The Beechwood Rod and Gun Club closed its first week's hunt last Friday, having brought home as a result of their sport one bear and three deer. The party was composed of Jas. Welsh, of Ridgway; Michael Hagley, of St. Marys; J. L. Reed, Beechwood; and Wm McDonald, Jas. Wright and J. W. Clarke of Emporium. The Club enjoyed the sport hugely and report an elegant good time. Ye editor thanks the Club for a mess of Bruin's meat, it was nice and tender.

Potato Penwipers.

A certain New York hotel used a bushel of potatoes a year for penwipers on the tables in the writing rooms. Every morning a large potato is put in a compartment of the pen box, and, after 24 hours, the potato is removed and another put in. Pens in penholders are stuck into the potato half a dozen at a time, giving it the appearance of a porcupine. It is claimed that a potato penwiper is the best preservative against rust and mildew that can be secured for the pens.

Remember the A. O. H. dance and supper at the opera house this evening.

Subscribe for the PRESS; only $1.50 a year in advance.

Thanksgiving in Our Churches.

The several churches of Emporium will observe Thanksgiving this year in about the usual manner, except that in some of our churches the time was changed to last evening.

M. E. CHURCH.

The Thanksgiving services were held last evening in the M. E. Church, taking the place of the regular prayer meeting. An appropriate sermon was preached by the pastor Rev. Metzler, and an enjoyable and profitable evening was passed.

ST. MARK'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Thanksgiving in St. Mark's Catholic Church was duly celebrated this morning, the services beginning at 8 o'clock. The regular Sunday services were used with an effective sermon appropriate to the occasion by Rev Father Downey.

FREE METHODIST CHURCH.

Thanksgiving services will be held this evening in the Free Methodist Church, at which time Rev. F. W. McClelland will deliver a sermon full of thought and thankfulness. One and all should accept the invitation to be present and share in the profits of the occasion.

WESLEYAN METHODIST CHURCH.

The Wesleyan Methodist Church will observe Thanksgiving in their usual manner. Preaching this (Thursday) morning at 10:30 o'clock by the pastor Rev. Ingersall, and in the evening will begin the regular revival services, to which all are cordially invited to attend. The meetings will be conducted in a Christian spirit and it is hoped all who come may be benefitted thereby.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The celebration of Thanksgiving by the Presgyterian Church occurred last evening, Rev. McCaslin pastor, delivering the sermon which was in every sense in accord with the occasion. On account of the fact, as a rule, the attendance being meager at the morning services usually conducted at this time the change was made for the benefit of the largest number of people, it being the regular prayer meeting night, as in the case of the M. E. Church.

EMMANUEL CHURCH.

At Emmanuel Church a Thanksgiving service was held at 10:30 a. m., consisting of morning prayer with the special form of prayer and thanksgiving, and sermon. The text of the sermon was Psalm 119:64: "The earth, O Lord, is full of Thy mercy." Emphasis was laid upon the due appreciation of the underlying ground of positive life in the spheres of physical and social life. The hymns, "Come, ye Thankful People Come," and "God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand," and Barnby's Anthem, "O Lord, How Manifold are Thy Works," were used. The offering was for the Galveston Relief Fund.

Married.

On Tuesday morning Miss Ella Cavanaugh and Mr. Daniel McDonald, both of this place, were married at St. Mark's Catholic church. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Downey. Miss Cavanaugh is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cavanaugh of this place and is an excellent young lady. The groom has been a resident of this county for some time and has a host of friends.

We bespeak for this young couple a happy future.

High Water and Timber.

The recent heavy rain-fall swelled the Driftwood creek and its tributaries bank full, causing the owners of timber along the streams much trouble and loss. Among the unfortunate ones reported to us is Mr. B. J. Collins of Huntley, five rafts belonging to him having broke loose and went adrift at 9 o'clock Monday morning.

If you never dance you should enjoy the delightful music and a good supper by going to the opera house to-night.

If you want a Boarder,
Advertise in the PRESS.

Letters from the People.

[All communications under this head must be accompanied by the writer's name. We will not be held responsible for any expression in this department.]—EDITOR.

ELECTION IS OVER.

Now is the time to commence a vigorous campaign for pure elections, machine politics means corruption whether it be in democratic Crokerism or Republican Quayism. We need political leaders, but they should be our servants, not bosses.

JNO DAY.

Emporium, Pa., Nov. 26, 1900.

MR. EDITOR:—

A week before elecion, that is, on October 30th, 1900, wishing to assist in the election of Mr. Sibley and Mr. Moore, I had printed for distribution to the voters, a hand bill stating that Mr. Sibley had voted for the "Gold Standard" bill in Congress.

I told one of Mr. Emery's supporters what I intended to do and he asked if I was sure about it. I said no, but I would not issue the hand bills until I found out.

Not being able to reach Mr. Sibley who was traveling around the district I wired his campaign manager and three days later received answer that Mr. Sibley had voted against the measure as originally presented in the House of Representatives but when the bill as amended by the Senate and agreed upon by the House was presented for final passage he voted "present."

As free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 was one of the questions on which Mr. Sibley had changed his mind, and supported by the above telegram I issued the hand bills.

Two of the pages in the Congressional Record refered to by Mr. C. W. Stone do not show any vote on the bill or any mention of Mr. Sibley. This undoubtedly was a clerical error.

I wrote Mr. Stone for a copy of the Congressional Record and he refered me to Washington. I have received copies of the pages he refered to, also copy of page 325. The telegram I received is correct as shown by pages 325 and 3009; pages 325 to 329 give Mr. Sibley's speech in Congress, which you can read at the public library; he offered an amendment to the original bill and spoke in favor of sound money, repudiating silver at 16 to 1, also favoring the establishment of National Banks in country towns, with a capital of $25,000.00, as finally adopted in the bill as passed.

I have applied for a bound volume of the full records of the last session of Congress (something that every county seat should have) and as soon as it is received it will be placed in the Public Library. Page 3009 shows the final vote on the financial bills as follows: Yeas—166; nays—120; answered present—10; not voting—54. Mr. Sibley's name is in the list of 10 voting present and they apparently are "paired" with other members who are absent, though as yet I do not know on which side Mr. Sibley was paired or whether he was paired at all.

I made a mistake in issuing a statement when I did not have the proof at hand, but I will never do it again. I will hurry the delivery of the full copy of the records as much as I can. While I felt sure I was right at the time, and Mr. Sibley did repudiate free silver in his speech as recorded in congressional record, page 325, I wish to make this public acknowledgement and apology for not having the records here when the statement was issued. I also wish to state that I firmly believe Mr. Sibley will vote for all measures that he considers are for the good of his constituents including pension bills same as he has in the past

Respectfully,
JOSIAH HOWARD.

EMPORIUM, PA., NOV. 28, 1900.

Editor Press:—

DEAR SIR:—I would like to say in reply to "Taxpayer" in his effusion in the Independent of last week wherein he "takes on so" about the Borough Council having "money to burn." Judging from his style I will venture the remark that he is one of the smallest tax-payers in the town. Those who pay the least usually complain the most. The Borough Council is composed largely of broad minded men who have progressive ideas and act upon wise business principles.

That any man should find fault with sewering a town that needs it as bad as ours does, shows him to be either a chronic grumbler, a pessimist, one of the class who never originates anything new, an obstructionist, and one who holds the pennies so close to his eyes that he cannot see dollars piled up just beyond.

Would that we had more men in our town than we have who possess the far-seeing business sagacity of our Council, and who are not afraid to push out a little for the general good.

A HEAVY TAXPAYER.

Fire and Flood at Cross Forks.

Last Sunday evening fire broke out in the village of Cross Forks, doing considerable damage, five stores and dwellings combined, together with two barns, an ice house and several sheds were destroyed. Had it not been that the weather conditions were favorable the entire town may have been wiped out. The loss is estimated at $75.000, partly insured.

Hardly had the flames been subdued when they were visited by the largest flood in the history of that town, two or three bridges of the B. & S. R. R., have been washed out and considerable other damage done.

The PRESS, one year $1.50.

WEATHER REPORT.
(Forecast by T. B. Lloyd.)
FRIDAY, Fair.
SATURDAY, Fair.
SUNDAY, Probably Fair.

Store News.

LADIES' JACKETS,

AND CAPES.

We are showing the largest line of popular priced, high grade garments in town—all made in the latest styles—garments we positively guarantee for fit and wear. It is our policy to keep nothing in this department but what we can depend upon.

CHILDREN'S COATS.

We accept the large and increasing business in this department as proof of what so many of our customers claim—that the handsomest coats and most favorable prices are found here.

GROCERIES.

Our line is complete and we handle nothing but the best and our prices are as low as goods of first quality can be sold.

WE HAVE THE FINEST STOCK.

AND OUR PRICES ARE LOWEST.

M. C TULIS.

R. SEGER & SON,

FASHIONABLE

Clothiers and Furnishers,

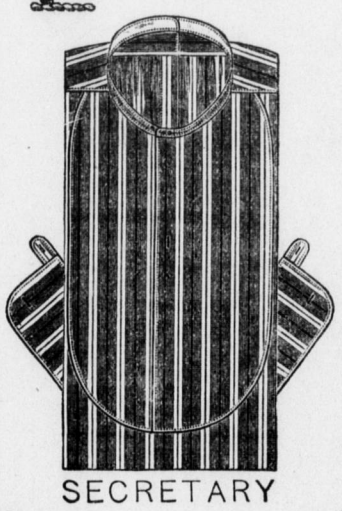
Next to Bank, Emporium, Pa.

New FALL Styles

Embracing everything in Clothing and Furnishing line now opened. Nothing like it ever seen in this county. Call and see the new styles in Neckwear, Collars, etc. We are sole agents for the

LION BRAND SHIRTS

"LION BRAND" TRADE MARK



SECRETARY

We are agents for

THE MAC HURDLE FULL DRESS SHIRTS.

And call the attention of our customers to this excellent line of wear. Those who desire a first-class article can now be accommodated.

R. SEGER & SON,

Emporium, Pa

PLEASE REMEMBER—That we do NOT begrudge the time spent showing you our goods, whether you buy or not. We consider that you are doing us a favor by calling to inspect our stock. We would be pleased to have you come every day—and bring your work. We are proud of the quality of our goods and we want you to examine them. We know that for *real values* they positively cannot be excelled.

METZGER THE JEWELER.

WANTED.—Salesmen to sell lubricating oils, greases, belting and specialties to threshermen, on commission. Good goods and liberal proposition. Give references The Howard Oil & Grease Co., Cleveland, Ohio 1t

EASTMAN'S KODAK

You can carry it in your hands, on your shoulder, in your pocket or on your bicycle. You press the button and the Kodak will the rest.

Fresh Candy.

I have just added a large line of fresh candy at my store, which is the purest the market affords.

Be Sure You'r Right, Then go Ahead.

That's a safe rule to follow all through life. It's a particularly good rule to follow when you are shopping. We don't want you to buy a single article here until you are sure that it and the price is right. We may charge you a certain price for something—before you buy it, we want you to know what other stores charge for the same thing.

HARRY S. LLOYD.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance..... 1 50

ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 10 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion: 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Secrets of the Pie Foundry.

A man who recently visited a pie factory in Chicago thus describes it: "The day we were there a special run was being made on the pumpkin pies, and I looked in vain for any signs of pumpkin rinds. One of the foremen grinned and told me, in strict confidence, that real pumpkin was never used in pumpkin pies at present, except possibly in a few remote and very primitive New England villages. The substitute was a mixture of sweet potatoes, apples and cheap flour, flavored with a chemical extract. I tasted some of the stuff and was satisfied he was telling me the truth. Cranberry pie contains only enough cranberries to 'make a showing,' after the manner of the oyster in the church fair stew. The rest is apple jelly, colored red and flavored. I have forgotten the other substitutes employed, but these will give you a general idea of the morality of the business. The average output of the foundry was one a second, or about 36,000 pies for a working day. The manager told me they were shipped all over the pie belt in specially prepared crates."

The following from the pen of an optimistic philosopher in an eastern exchange is severe but true: "The pessimist is a robber. He enters your home and steals away the sunlight. He meets you on the street and he robs you of the feeling of contentment that crept into your veins when you noticed that the day was fine and clear. I cannot tell you just how he does it—his ways differ so—but you know well enough that he does. The pessimist criticises your friends, and his own. And can you think of anything more depressing than to have the little shortcomings of the folks you like discussed? These little shortcomings you have long ago recognized, and you do not need anyone to point them out to you. Besides that, you are generous enough to want your friends to appear well in the eyes of everyone else. But trust the pessimist for throwing the worst light upon them possible."

The recent epidemic of typhoid fever in an orphan asylum was traced to germs brought in on apples. This should warn housekeepers, if further emphasis is needed, of the risk in serving unwashed fruit. At every corner grocery the tempting fruits now so abundant are displayed uncovered, offering the best sort of catch-alls for the germs of the street and air. In addition they are handled by none too clean fingers, carried through the streets in unprotected baskets, and too often transferred directly to ice-boxes, in which they may stand, perhaps, next to open vessels holding those excellent absorbents, milk and butter. The average cook resents any reflection on her care of the food that is to be served uncooked. The vigilance and patience of the mistress, however, that will be needed to enforce her regulations in this regard are a small price to pay for the additional security to the health of her family.

A photographer at Seneca, Kan., recently took one of the most unique groups that ever stood before a camera. In Centralia there is a woman who is living with her second husband, having been divorced from her first. The other day the divorced husband visited the town and called on his former wife and her new partner. Seized by an impulse, the woman proposed that all three should have their pictures taken together. The husbands had no objections and the group proceeded to the photographer, where a likeness was taken with the woman standing between the two men.

Some of the principal public libraries in the country have added music to their circulation departments, and with marked success. The idea is spreading now to the libraries in the smaller cities. Seattle has just adopted it, beginning with 200 books of vocal and instrumental music. In the Seattle, as in the other libraries which have adopted this feature, the aim is to encourage the taste for good music. Scores of the most popular oratories and light and grand operas are the chief feature. Popular music, so called, is not barred, however, the line being drawn only on the more objectionable "coon" songs and "rag-time."

BRYAN'S POOR PLEA.

Classes All Who Voted Against Him as Plutocrats and Flouts American Intelligence.

The most noticeable thing about Mr. Bryan's statement in defeat is that it contains not one word about the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. Was ever silence more significant? Is he, too, at last convinced?

Passing to the things that he does say, the statement has not the virulence of an Altgeld and is perhaps as philosophic as we should expect from a person in the writer's predicament. Its flimsiest part is the paragraph in which he refers to the purchase of votes, colonization and superior facilities of the republicans for sending absent voters to their homes. Of this he is himself conscious, since he admits that the imaginary republican gains from such sources are far from explaining the landslide.

He goes on then to recognize the potency of the prosperity argument and of the appeal to patriotism, "Stand by the president while the war is on," which proves that he is not wholly lost to the power of analysis, but the analytical faculty is fatally missing when he intunes the old song: "The contest between plutocracy and democracy cannot end until one or the other is completely triumphant."

It is really amazing that a man of Mr. Bryan's intelligence should classify the 8,000,000 citizens who voted against him as plutocrats and the 7,000,000 citizens who voted for him as democrats. In a country of universal manhood suffrage this is equivalent to saying that "the masses" are in the minority, a most glaring and absurd contradiction in terms.

Pursuing the analysis further, it is clear that Mr. Bryan is entirely at fault as to the condition of the American masses. He assumes that it is one of poverty and distress, when as a matter of fact it is one of a general diffusion of comfort such as was never known in any other country or in any other epoch. That is why the experiment of popular government continues to be a success here in spite of the mischievous efforts of demagogues and fanatics to make revolutionists out of the unfortunate, the vicious and the discontented.

When a savage campaign against property is begun and destruction is announced to be the policy of the democratic party it follows, of course, that the thousands upon thousands of democrats who enjoy an honorable competence as the reward of their labors and economy will repudiate the party for the time being. In this there is no distinction of class, because the majority of our people, whether they are republicans or democrats, belong to the class of workers and savers. Neither is there any obliteration of political distinctions, since the rebellious democrats continue to differ from republicans on many questions of public policy. But there is a common and justifiable distrust of the tendencies of Bryanism, whose import Mr. Bryan himself fails to realize. That was the prime reason for his defeat.—Chicago Times-Herald.

HUMBUG CRY OF FRAUD.

Slanderous Imputation of Altgeld Denied by a Democratic Journal.

Ex-Gov. Altgeld elevates his raven voice to cry that McKinley was elected by fraudulent votes throughout the country and that 40,000 fraudulent votes for Mr. McKinley were cast in Cook county, Ill. This is childish if not imbecile. It indicates a mild form of mental aberration on political subjects.

The charge is a slanderous imputation on the characters of all the members of the election boards in the 1,200 election precincts of Chicago. There are 6,000 members of these boards, one-half of whom are democrats. The charge amounts to an allegation that 3,000 democratic election officers in Chicago conspired with 3,000 republican election officers to place 40,000 fraudulent votes in the ballot boxes.

There is one democratic watcher and one republican watcher at the polling place in each precinct. The watchers are selected by the party committees because they are persons of high integrity, devoted to their respective parties, and of peculiar sagacity, especially in the detection of frauds. Mr. Altgeld's allegation is a charge against every democratic watcher at the polls of the 1,200 precincts in the city.

Gov. Altgeld was the mammoth "hoodoo" of the democratic party in the recent campaign. In each state that he visited and where he made campaign speeches he drove more votes away from the democratic party than are numbered in his charge as to fraudulent voting in Chicago.—Chicago Chronicle (Dem.).

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

☞Mr. Bryan can now invade the enemy's country without moving off his front porch.—Washington Post.

☞The democratic party has invested twice in boy oratory, and found there is nothing in it.—Chicago Tribune.

☞Bryan carried 16 states. Sixteen states to one candidate is not a winning ratio.—Louisville Courier-Journal (Dem.).

☞Mr. Bryan assigns prosperity as the reason for desertions from his standard. On the whole, that sounds like a pretty good excuse.—Washington Star.

☞We trust that we have seen the last emergency of Hon. Adlai E. Stevenson in national politics. As he sinks below the surface of the silent sea of oblivion not a bubble or a ripple will mark the place.—Indianapolis News (Ind.).

VICTORY FOR THE NATION.

The Reelecting of President McKinley Is a Triumph of the Whole People.

The more the democrats consider the recent election, the more clearly will they see that their party is, if the present influences continue paramount, in danger of ultimate extinction. Mr. Bryan carried only four northern states, unless the official count shall show that he saved Nebraska. But at the present writing the only northen states that are sure for him are Colorado, Nevada, Idaho and Montana, with a comparatively insignificant total of voters and a total electoral vote of 13. This is, indeed, a pitiful showing. From ocean to ocean there is an unbroken array of McKinley states. The great middle west is solid against Bryan. The Pacific states have repudiated the party that he led. Kansas and Nebraska have broken away from him. Even the old solid south has been invaded by the republicans, who have carried Delaware and Maryland in two successive presidential elections. Kentucky is uncomfortably close. The ever-faithful New Jersey is lost. There has not been a democratic victory, or anything approaching it, in Indiana since 1892. All that is left in the north are the little states we have mentioned. As the vote of the south is wholly without political significance—for the southern people would have voted for any democratic candidate on any platform—it will be seen that the nation is practically unanimous in support of President McKinley.

We do not refer to these facts for the purpose of exulting over them. Nothing is further from our purpose. But we do wish to impress on all democrats the extreme seriousness of the situation in which they now find themselves. Men may argue about causes, and differ as to means and methods, but they cannot shut their eyes to facts. We have set them forth as they actually exist. We believe that they prove that there is no hope whatever for the democratic party under its present leadership. Eight years ago the party carried New York, Connecticut, New Jersey, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia, and got eight votes in California, and one in Ohio. All are now lost. Is not the inference irresistible? There is no reason why the democratic party should not command the confidence and support of the country. If administered the government for a great many years, and did it well. In spite of its mistakes during the civil war, and notwithstanding its dalliance with slavery, it promptly recovered, making a great fight in 1876, and electing a president in 1884.

Clearly there is something wrong. For our part, we have no doubt as to what the trouble is. It will be well if democrats everywhere learn the lesson which the election returns teach. If the democratic party is again to become a national party it must return to its old principles, which are and always have been national principles, and appeal, not to one section against another, or to one class against another, but to the whole people. It ought to fill democrats with a sense of shame, and Mr. Bryan with the deepest remorse, to think that only four states out of the great, rich and progressive north, in which elections are free and the people vote according to their convictions on national questions, should be found in the Bryan column.—Indianapolis News (Ind.).

☞The generally accepted verdict is that Mr. Bryan is completely discredited as a leader. From one calamitous defeat he has led us to another even greater. It would be insane to think of the continued leadership of a man who has twice failed to carry his own precinct, not to say the country. It is well enough to pass around the usual kindly words heard at a funeral, but it must and it will end there.—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

☞Mr. Bryan announces that he "will continue to talk to the people." He will have to do some lively sprinting if he continues to talk to some of them.—Chicago Times-Herald.

MAKERS OF THE VICTORY.

Work of Hanna and His Associates in the Recent Campaign.

The man who has endured the hardest knocks in this campaign is justly entitled to the warmest congratulations.

We refer, of course, to Hon. Marcus Alonzo Hanna, of Ohio. He has added to a fame that was previously unique. He has proved by his management of a second presidential canvass that it was strict science, not luck, that distinguished his successful proceedings on the former occasion. At the same time, by judicious and satisfactory personal contact with his fellow citizens on the stump he has given them a new idea of his actual self.

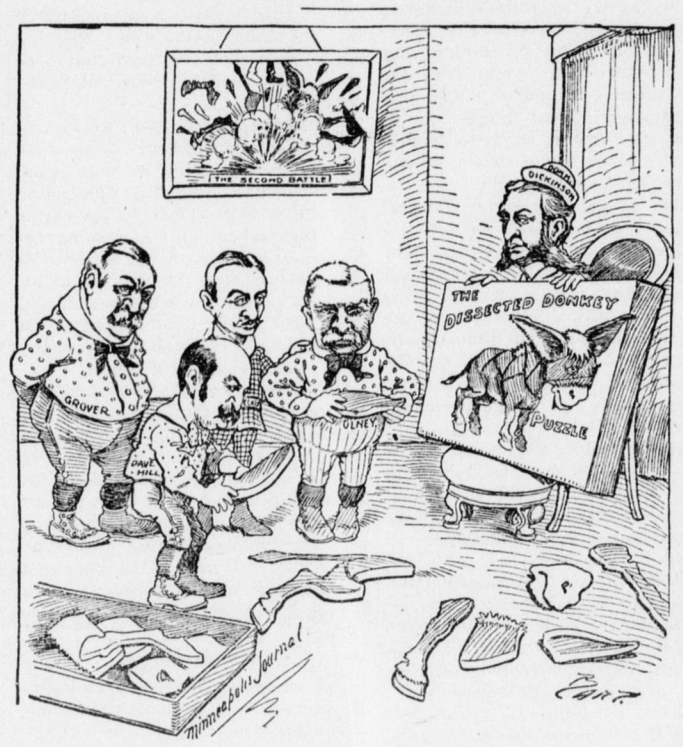
The truth about Hanna—not merely the campaign truth, but the truth between campaigns and at all times—has been stated by nobody more accurately than by that observer of character who originally discovered what was the matter with Kansas. Writing for McClure's Magazine, Mr. William Allen White remarks:

"Hanna is a representative American. Mr. Bryan, emotional, fanatic, raw, represents American moments when mob spirit rages; but Hanna, with his apparent faults, which he does not deny nor his friends try to conceal, and with his undeniable virtues—thrift, industry, practical sense, a cash register conscience, fidelity, love of truth; with his efficiency, and that covereth a multitude of sins; with his sense of humor, that anchors him to sanity—Hanna is a walking, breathing, living body of the American spirit."

So far as mathematics can supplant psychology, the returns this morning seem to justify the foregoing estimate.

To Hon. Marcus A. Hanna and to his accomplished fellow campaigners of the republican national executive committee—at the east, Joseph H. Manley, of Maine, true as steel and good as gold; Senator Scott, of West Virginia; Frederick S. Gibbs and Cornelius N. Bliss, of New York, and Franklin Murphy, of New Jersey, and at the western headquarters Henry C. Payne, of Wisconsin, and his efficient colleagues—the nation owes gratitude to-day for their part in its deliverance from evil.—N. Y. Sun.

THE "DISSECTED" DONKEY.



The little democratic boys will now have a lot of fun putting him together again.

OPINION OF A DEMOCRAT.

Result of the National Election as Viewed by James H. Eckels.

Mr. James H. Eckles, who was a distinguished member of President Cleveland's official family during the second term of that democratic executive, expresses himself as follows regarding the result of the national election:

"The defeat of Mr. Bryan, decisive as it is, means his complete elimination as a factor in national politics. It means for the democratic party a riddance of populism and a reorganization upon democratic lines. It means for the country no more class strife engendered and encouraged by politicians for selfish purposes. It means for the country's business a larger volume upon a better basis. It is the greatest blessing this country has had in many years, a fit closing of the last year of the nineteenth century. I am delighted that it has come about largely through democrats who know how the interests of the country could best be conserved and their party saved from complete annihilation. In a financial sense the importance of the defeat of Mr. Bryan is not to be overestimated. The country repudiating for a second time the financial heresies for which Bryan stands makes more emphatic its position in line with the great commercial nations of the world. We will go on to newer and greater victories in competing for the world's business. We will have less and less attacks made upon successful ventures. The demagague will not soon again be dominant in political parties, but business questions will receive treatment from a business standpoint and the business man's suggestions be given a respectful and candid hearing. Such a gain is a great thing for the nation and the individual."

This view of the downfall of Mr. Bryan is significant in that it expresses the opinion of the element which led the democratic party up to the time that the free-silver doctrine turned the party into the paths of populism. The democratic party known to Tilden and Randall, Bayard and Hendricks, Cleveland and Palmer, is the party which most rejoices in the present defeat, which points to a return of the democrats to those principles of finance and of government which inspire confidence and bring party success.—Chicago Record (Ind.)

☞Mr. Bryan still stands pat on his assurance that he will not ask a second term.—Detroit Free Press.

Time to Go South.

For the present winter season the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company has improved its already nearly perfect through service of Pullman Vestibuled Sleeping Cars and elegant day coaches from Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago, to Mobile, New Orleans and the Gulf Coast, Thomasville, Ga., Pensacola, Jacksonville, Tampa, Palm Beach and other points in Florida. Perfect connections made with steamer lines for Cuba, Porto Rico, Nassau, West Indian and Central American Ports. Tourist and Home Seekers' excursion tickets on sale at low rates. Write C. L. Stone, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., for particulars.

Fathoms Deep.

"What are you nosing around that Atlantic cable for?" said the lobster to the bluefish.

"Oh," said the latter, nonchallantly, "merely picking up a few ocean currents."—Detroit Free Press.

Best for the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascarets help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Having hitched your wagon to a star, keep your eye peeled lest the star run away with your wagon before you have time to climb into the same.—Detroit Journal.

Excursion Sleepers Via M., K. & T. Ry.

Weekly Excursion Sleepers leave St. Louis via Katy Flyer (M. K. & T. Ry.) every Tuesday at 8:16 p. m. for San Antonio, Los Angeles and San Francisco.

Weekly Excursion Sleepers leave Kansas City via the M. K. & T. Ry. every Saturday at 9:05 p. m. for San Antonio, Los Angeles and San Francisco.

Customer at cigar counter, buying a weed—"This is too dark." "Here is a cigar lighter."—St. Louis Republic.

THE SHORTHAND ADDER

As much superior to ordinary addition as stenography is to long writing. **Simple, rapid, accurate.** Can add and prove quicker than any adding machine. **No mental strain.** A child can become proficient in 60 days. **Complete Instructions in 4 lessons.** Sent prepaid on receipt of $1. Learner can re-imburse many times over teaching others.

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Labor Saving Dessert.

Dissolve in hot water contents of a package of Burnham's Hasty Jellycon, set away in a cool place until wanted and you will have the most brilliant, pleasing jelly. The flavors are: lemon, orange, strawberry, raspberry, wild cherry and peach, or if a delicious wine or coffee jelly is desired, get "calfsfoot" Jellycon. Your grocer sells it.

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FADED IN HER YOUTH

Pretty faces and graceful forms of young women! Why is it they are so soon replaced by plainness and lankness? It is because the young girl just entering into womanhood does not know how to take care of herself and has no one competent to instruct her. It is not necessary that there should be anything weakening or wearying about the obligations of a female organism. Parents of young girls should inform themselves and prevent their dear ones from making costly errors.

That young woman has a just cause of complaint, who is permitted to believe that great periodic suffering is to be expected, that severe mysterious pains and aches are part of her natural experience as a woman. These things are making constant war on her health, her disposition and her beauty. It is a wanton sacrifice, absolutely unnecessary and cruel. It is more—it is criminal.

Dr. Greene's NERVURA
for the Blood and Nerves

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, is the right medicine for every young girl who is just entering the first stage of womanhood. It prepares the system in every way to act normally. It enriches the blood supply, and keeps the nerves calm and steady. Fortified with this great medicine, all the womanly duties may be undertaken and experienced without the slightest jeopardy to health. It preserves the gifts of nature and assists their development into glowing, healthful beauty.

MRS. MARY FRANCES LYTLE, of 2 Hunter Alley, Rochester, N. Y., says:

"I was very pale and delicate—had no color. I took Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and now I am well and strong, my face is plump, and checks red, and my complexion pure."

MRS. WILLIAM BARTELS, 239 East 87th St., New York City, says:

"Dr. Greene's Nervura made a wonderful improvement in my health, and that dark, sallow look left my face. My friends hardly know me. I have gained flesh and am like a different person."

The nervousness in women which invariably comes with pain is of itself certain to stop the development of beauty in face and figure. Excited nerves make sharp lines and hasty speech. The beautiful curves which make women so attractive are not possible when the female organism is out of order, as it surely is when discomfort and pain are always or even periodically present. It is only necessary to look in the faces of young women everywhere to see that this must be so. Else why are they so pale and thin?

GET FREE ADVICE FROM DR. GREENE

Real beauty is rare. It belongs to perfect health. It is possible to every woman who takes the matter in hand intelligently. Get advice from Dr. Greene, the great specialist in these matters. He will tell you why all this is so, and show you how to avoid the stumbling blocks that bar woman's way to happiness. You may consult Dr. Greene without cost by calling or writing to him at his office, 35 West 14th Street, New York City. Don't throw away your beauty. Write to Dr. Greene to-day.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures Hacking Coughs, Sore Lungs, Grippe, Pneumonia and Bronchitis in a few days. Why then risk Consumption? Get Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Don't be imposed upon. Refuse the dealer's substitute. It is not as good as Dr. Bull's.

Salvation Oil cures Rheumatism and all Pain. Price, 15 and 25 cents.

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ILLUSTRATED FOLDER GIVING COMPLETE DIRECTIONS HOW TO CROSS THE CONTINENT CHEAPLY AND COMFORTABLY.

CALIFORNIA WASHINGTON AND OREGON

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED PARTIES, THROUGH SLEEPING CARS, FINEST SCENERY. THE BEST FOR THE MONEY.

CHICAGO & ALTON

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GEO. J. CHARLTON, GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT, CHICAGO, ILL.

RHEUMATISM Van Buren's Rheumatic Compound is the only positive cure. Past experience speaks for itself. Depot 502 S. California Ave., Chicago.

A. N. K.—C 1840

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

DEATH IN A STORM.

A Tornado Sweeps Over Tennessee and Mississippi.

More than 60 People Lost Their Lives, 50 Were Injured and the Destruction of Property was Great—Majority of the Victims Were Negroes.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 22.—Dispatches indicate that Tuesday night's storm which swept over northern Mississippi and central and western Tennessee was one of great severity. Advices from special correspondents show that the loss of life in the territory visited by the tornado already amounts to 64 and the number injured to over 50. A majority of the victims are negroes. Telegraphic communication to the region visited by the cyclone is suspended and it is feared that when full details are known that the list of the dead will be lengthened. The following table shows the loss of life, together with the injured, compiled from dispatches forced through by courier and telephone from the devastated localities:

	Killed.	Injured.
Columbia, Tenn.	40	25
La Grange, Tenn.	3	6
Lavergne, Tenn.	2	1
Thompson, Tenn.	1	0
Nolansville, Tenn. ...	2	8
Love Station, Tenn. ..	2	1
Tunica, Miss.	5	0
Lula, Miss.	4	0
Hernando, Miss.	2	0
Batesville, Miss.	0	8
Boxley's Store, Tenn..	3	0
Franklin, Tenn.	0	2
Totals	64	51

At Columbia, Tenn., not even the iron and stone fence of the arsenal grounds are standing. The houses of Capt. Aydelott, the Farrells and other large residences were demolished. With the exception of these four houses the storm's path was through a section of the town populated chiefly by negroes and the poorer classes and the houses mere hovels. It is estimated that 150 of them were totally destroyed and a larger number damaged. The suffering of these people, rendered helpless and bereft of all their goods, is pitiable.

The number of houses in the Nolansville neighborhood is 16. There were two fatalities. All of the 16 houses were totally destroyed.

Mrs. Hampton, one of the injured, had $400 in money and this was blown away and only a part of it has been recovered.

The baby of Jim Christman, colored, was found 300 yards from the house, uninjured. One of the family dogs was lying by its side.

At Lavergne, 16 miles south of here on the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis road, the velocity of the wind was marvelous and from best reports lasted only about 20 seconds. In this short time about 35 dwellings were turnd into debris. The loss of life is small compared with the miraculous escapes made. The wind made a swath 200 yards wide through the middle of the town. The Lavergne high school and the depot, the two largest buildings, were demolished. The loss on these buildings is placed at $7,000. The railroad lost four section houses, each valued at $900.

The victims of the tornado are George Robertson and his 6-months-old child. Mr. Robertson's house, a strong log structure, was in the middle of the path of the storm and was laid flat on the ground. At the time Mr. Robertson and his child had retired and his wife was sitting near the bed, and before the latter could even warn her husband death had claimed them.

Mrs. Robertson's escape was marvelous. When found the unfortunate man was pinned across the back by a large timber and a great scar was on the back of his neck. No mark could be discerned on the child's body. Both are thought to have met instant death.

The rise in the Cumberland river at Nashville is the most rapid known in 25 years, the water having climbed 20 feet since Tuesday morning.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 22.—Advices received from the storm-swept sections of Mississippi, Arkansas and Tennessee indicate that the loss of life and damage to property is far greater than at first reported. The difficulties in the way of securing information from the devastated sections are almost insurmountable. The places affected are remote and isolated and at best are not well equipped with means of communication and the storm which carried devastation across the country at the same time swept away the wires, so that both telephone and telegraph wires alike were put out of service. Dependence has necessarily been placed in railroad men and travelers coming from affected parts.

In Mississippi the greatest loss of life and damage to property occurred near Tunica, Lula and Hernando. A report from Tunica states that the damage there was so great that it will take weeks to repair it. Five negroes lost their lives on the Hamlin place. In Tunica the school house, church and a number of buildings were totally demolished. More than 50 negroes are missing and it is feared that several of them have perished. Cotton is reported badly damaged.

Arkabutla, Miss., Nov. 22.—Tuesday afternoon a tornado descended upon this town and ten persons were killed outright and 20 were injured.

Delagoa Bay Award Is Paid.

London, Nov. 22.—The Delagoa Bay award, amounting to nearly £1,000,000, which the arbitrators ordered Portugal to pay to the heirs of Col. McMurdo, an American, and other claimants for the seizure of the railway from Lorenzo Marquez to Pretoria, was paid yesterday.

McKinley Has 7,822 Plurality.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 22.—The official count for Nebraska, partially finished, shows that McKinley's plurality in the state is 7,822. The total vote of the state is 251,998. Of these McKinley received 121,235, Bryan 114,013.

THE SAFE WAS TOO STRONG.

Six Train Robbers Attempt to Open an Express Company's Treasure Chest, but Fail to Secure Much Money.

St. Louis, Nov. 22.—News was received here last night of the holding up of the Iron Mountain cannonball passenger train, northbound, at Gifford, Ark., a few miles this side of Malvern Junction. The holdup occurred at 7:30 o'clock and was participated in by half a dozen men. The bandits had built a huge bonfire on the track, figuring that it would cause the engineer to stop the train. He, however, scenting an attempted robbery, opened the throttle and sought to push through the fiery obstruction.

Several ties, of which the fire was made, caught in the pilot and soon brought the train to a stop. Instantly three masked men ordered the engineer and fireman to leave the engine. Another robber went on the side of the car, hailed the conductor and ordered him to remain inside. Each order was obeyed. While the four robbers were standing guard and occasionally firing a shot to frighten the passengers, their two accomplices entered the express car and ordered Messenger Samuel Avery to "step aside, or get to the other corner."

The large safe was charged five times with dynamite, each explosion making a terrific noise and tearing off portions of the car. A large hole was bored into the door of the safe, but an entrance could not be effected. The robbers finally announced that they had no more dynamite and then they gave up the task of forcing open the door. Picking up the local express box and several packages they ran to their horses, which had been hitched nearby, and rode away.

No attempt was made to disturb the passengers except for an occasional shot at an inquisitive person who peered out of a car window. Messenger Avery was badly hurt about the head and face by flying splinters hurled about by the dynamite explosions. One side of his face was lacerated and several teeth were knocked out. He was sent to his home at St. Louis on the same train. The top and one side of the express car were shattered to splinters.

The sheriff of Hot Springs county organized a posse and started in pursuit of the robbers. The train crew say the bandits are amateurs, as they went at their work in a bungling fashion. All wore heavy masks. The trainmen say the small box carried off by the robbers contained about $500. It is positively known that the robbers also secured several sacks of silver containing $190.

A posse of 15 men left Malvern at 1 o'clock last night and took the trail of the robbers at the scene of the holdup.

Gov. Jones will offer rewards for the capture of the bandits. It is thought they have fled towards Indian Territory.

THE GOOD ROADS CONCLAVE.

Chicago Convention Approves a Plan for Improving Highways.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—Several important recommendations were made by the legislative committee at Wednesday's session of the national good roads convention. The report made the following recommendations:

First—That a highway commissioner be appointed by each state, to have general charge of all roads.

Second—That the poll tax be abolished and all taxes for road maintenance be paid in cash. This includes the repeal of the state labor laws.

Third—That a state road plan be adopted in all states, including the employment of convict labor in preparation of material for roads.

President Moore, speaking in support of the last recommendation, said that the farmers of this country, owning less than one-fifth of the property of the country, have up to this time paid all the expenses of roads for all the people except in three or four states. "We believe," said President Moore, "that these expenses should be equalized and the people in the cities should give their just share."

A committee was appointed to draft a bill outlining the suggestions of the legislative committee.

A permanent organization was effected. The National Good Roads association is the name of the new organization. Headquarters will be in Chicago. Officers were elected for the first year and it is the intention of the association to continue the agitation and work for the improvement of the public highways along the lines suggested by the convention. The new organization is to represent the various national, state, agricultural, industrial, commercial, transportation, wheelmen's and automobile associations of the country which are furthering the cause of good roads.

A Hurricane at Colorado Springs.

Colorado Springs, Col., Nov. 22.—A hurricane swept over this city yesterday. Signs were blown down, light, telephone and telegraph wires are down and chimneys were blown from roofs. People were afraid to venture in the streets and business was practically suspended. The velocity of the wind was 70 miles an hour. The plant of the Colorado Springs Electric Co. is badly damaged, the steel stacks being blown down. The high school building was badly damaged. The iron roof of the Temple theater was ripped off in large sections and many business blocks were damaged.

A Sweeping Denial.

Washington, Nov. 22.—A published statement to the effect that the state department has, at the instance of the war and navy departments, addressed demands to the embassies and legations here for information that will lead to the disclosure of the identity of secret agents of foreign governments, is met with a prompt and sweeping denial by the officials of each one of the departments mentioned. The same publication threatened the dismissal of a number of worthy foreign-born government employes as a result of this movement.

WAR REVENUE TAXES.

Members of the Ways and Means Committee are Figuring on a Plan to Reduce Them.

Washington, Nov. 21.—The republican members of the ways and means committee met Tuesday to consider a measure for the reduction of the war revenue tax. The most important action taken was a decision not to remove the tax of ten cents a pound on tea. The committee will not take up or disturb the tariff on imports, as the members claim it would open up the whole subject of tariff revision.

Secretary Gage and Commissioner Wilson, of the internal revenue bureau, were before the committee for some time during the afternoon. The secretary told the committee that in his opinion there might be a reduction in revenues of $30,000,000. The war revenue act now raises about $100,000,000. Commissioner Wilson went over the schedules with the members of the committee and both he and Secretary Gage were questioned as to where reductions could be made to the best advantage from the treasury viewpoint. A considerable part of the discussion was confined to Schedule B, which taxes medicinal and proprietary articles and preparations, perfumery, cosmetics, chewing gum, wines, etc.

There was also discussion of stamp taxes. The discussion indicated that the committee favored quite a change in this feature of the law and reductions wherever possible. The committee also desires to eliminate the taxes on conveyances, of which there has been a great deal of complaint.

It can be stated that in a general way it will be the aim of the committee to abolish the most burdensome taxes and to grant relief from stamp taxes as far as possible.

The committee called on the president to obtain his views on the proposed reduction.

The committee's conference with the president lasted less than an hour. The committee and the president agreed on the desirability of the reduction or abolition of the war taxes where they have proved annoying and irritating to the interests involved and yet have not produced very much revenue. The president believes the surplus in the treasury is accumulating too rapidly and that conservative reductions may be made safely, or the taxes entirely removed in some instances.

It is not believed the bill can be prepared and ready for the full committee until the session begins. The measure after it is agreed upon by the republicans will be submitted to the democrats of the committee.

Suggestion has been made that the oleomargarine bill now on the house calendar and made a special order for December 6 might be made a part of the war revenue reduction bill. Representative Tawney, the father of the oleomargarine bill, when asked about this, said that the oleomargarine bill would be passed by the house early in the session, so that an opportunity would be given to ascertain if there was a disposition to defeat the measure in the senate by any unusual delay. In such case he intimated that the oleomargarine bill might be made a part of the revenue reduction bill in the senate.

RING DOWN THE CURTAIN.

Charles H. Hoyt, the Famous Playwright, Is Dead.

Charlestown, N.H., Nov. 21.—Charles H. Hoyt, the well-known playwright, died at his residence here last night of paresis, from which he had been suffering for several months. Ever since his return to Charlestown, after his release from a private asylum in Hartford by order of the court early in August, it had been known by his attendants and nearest friends that his condition was serious and that there was little or no chance for his recovery, but Mr. Hoyt apparently was hopeful of ultimate recovery.

Previous to two weeks ago there appeared to be a slight improvement in his conditon, although he had periods of depression. About two weeks ago his appetite failed and he had a bad turn from which he only partially recovered. Since that time he had been unable to take any except liquid nourishment, but continued to be up and around his room until Monday. He steadily lost strength and yesterday morning he suffered a relapse and became unconscious, in which condition he remained until death came.

A Big Consolidation Scheme.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 22.—The Journal says: The Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Co. and the Cumberland Telephone Co., operating exclusively in the southern states, are to be consolidated under a single management in the immediate future. Following this will occur a consolidation of all the Bell systems, including the consolidated companies of the Cumberland and the Southern Bell, the Chesapeake and Potomac, the Chicago, New York and Boston and all other systems under the direct management of the American Bell Telephone and Telegraph Co. Headquarters will be in New York.

Rescued from the Rigging.

Detroit, Nov. 22.—After pounding around in Lake St. Clair for several hours yesterday, fighting the storm which raged all day, the small steam barge Myrtle M. Ross foundered and went to the bottom three miles east of the south end of the ship canal. Capt. Surls and a crew of five men and a woman cook were rescued from the rigging of the steamer, where they had been clinging for over an hour with the seas breaking completely over them, by the crew of the steamer W. L. Frost.

Ordered to Dissolve.

Cincinnati, Nov. 21.—United States District Attorney Bundy and Attorney J. W. Warrington yesterday filed before United States Judge Thompson a final entry in the suit of the government against the Chesapeake & Ohio Fuel Co. and others, indicted under the Sherman anti-trust law. The entry declares the trust contract to be illegal and it is ordered that the combination be at once dissolved and each company permanently enjoined from further operations under the contract, or from entering into any like combination.

KRUGER IN FRANCE

People of Marseilles Gave Him an Ovation.

ANTI-BRITISH OUTBURST

It was Noisy, but Did Not Cause Serious Trouble.

SEEMS HALE AND HEARTY.

Mr. Kruger Surprised Everyone by His Robust Appearance and Apparently was Much Pleased with the Warmth of the Welcome Given.

Marseilles, Nov. 23.—Yesterday proved a triumph for Mr. Kruger such as even the Boer delegates and his most ardent admirers failed to anticipate. The delirium of enthusiasm which marked every step of his progress from the time he landed until the hotel was reached was a revelation even to the people of Marseilles. It fully equalled, if it did not surpass, the frantic demonstration of patriotism with which France opened her arms to Maj. Marchand at Toulon on his return from Fashoda.

An unfortunate occurrence on the main boulevard alone marred the character of the demonstration, which up to that moment had been a tribute of sympathy and admiration. "Vive Kruger," "Vive Les Boers" and "Vive La Liberte," were the cries that formed a hurricane of cheering and swept over the city. Unfortunately the foolishness of half a dozen persons in throwing small coins into the crowd as Mr. Kruger passed, acted like magic in conjuring up an anti-British outburst, which it needed all the energy of the police to prevent becoming a serious disturbance.

The hotel remained for the rest of the day in a state of siege, while at one time a procession several thousand strong marched in the direction of the British consulate, shouting "Down with the English," and raising other threatening cries. The result was that a strong body of police was compelled to disperse the demonstrators, although it was not found necessary to make more than a few temporary arrests. Throughout the evening, however, large bands of students and other youths marched up and down in front of Mr. Kruger's hotel and of the hotel which was the scene of the unfortunate incident, cheering for Kruger and the Transvaal and denouncing England.

Everyone expressed astonishment at the healthy appearance of Mr. Kruger, considering his advanced age. He walked firmly, leaning but lightly upon his cane, when he crossed the landing stage to the landau in which he drove with Dr. Leyds and MM. Pauliat and Thourl. The landau was followed by five carriages containing Boer officials and they were followed by six others conveying the officers of the Gelderland and the members of the Marseilles reception committee, all forming a procession, headed by societies, escorted by a detail of police.

Mr. Kruger repeatedly acknowledged the cheers of the crowd. At several points along the route bouquets were presented to him and on the balcony of the Military club stood a group of officers in uniform, who heartily joined the ovation. On arriving at the hotel Mr. Kruger's ears were greeted with the strains of a Boer hymn played by a local band, while the standard bearers drew up in two ranks at the entrance and waved the standards as Mr. Kruger, bareheaded, passed between to his apartments.

Mr. Kruger replied in the hall of the hotel to the address delivered by M. Thourel, president of the Marseilles committee, who presented the traveler with a symbolical group entitled "The Defense of Home." Mr. Kruger's reply breathed a determination to resist to the end. He said the war was terrible for the Boers. They now appeared to be crushed by numbers, but he was still firm in the hope that "the reign of the sword would ere long be overthrown by that of justice."

Sessions Will be Public.

Havana, Nov. 23.—There was a large attendance of the public at Thursday's session of the Cuban constitutional convention. An animated discussion took place over the question whether the sessions are to be public or private. The delegates of the national party, who were supposed to have been pledged in favor of private sessions, swung over to the other side. The final vote stood 19 for public sessions and 10 for private.

Would Build a Model Town.

Philadelphia, Nov. 23.—A project was put on foot here last night which, it is hoped by its promoters, will result in the founding of a great model industrial town near this city. It is hoped to found a town where shall be gathered a variety of manufactures and an army of employes under social conditions creditable to capital and helpful to working people; a town organized according to the most practical business methods.

River and Harbor Bill to be Prepared

Washington, Nov. 23.—Chairman Burton, of the house committee on rivers and harbors, says that the committee will meet next Monday to begin the preparation of a river and harbor bill and he expects to get it through the house before the holidays.

The Pope Is Sick.

Paris, Nov. 23.—A dispatch from Rome says the pope on Wednesday visited St. Peter's cathedral and experienced such fatigue that he had to take to his bed. It is claimed that he fainted twice.

AN EVENTFUL VOYAGE.

The Steamer Wilhelm Der Grosse Is Buffeted by Huge Seas and Finally Runs Aground.

New York, Nov. 23.—The Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse arrived here Thursday, 48 hours overdue, and to add to her other misfortunes grounded near the southwest spit in the lower bay, after passing Sandy Hook. She left Cherbourg November 14, making the passage in seven days, 20 hours and 20 minutes, with an average speed of 16.22 knots. This is the slowest trip ever made by the steamer.

From the moment of leaving Cherbourg she experienced stormy weather. On November 15 she had southwest winds, with rain squalls and high seas. On the 16th the wind increased to hurricane force from the northwest, with a very heavy sea. The steamer labored heavily during the whole day. The engines were slowed down to nine knots. At times the seas boarded the high-sided craft and caused some damage to her rails and fittings. On the 16th at 8 p. m. one blade of the port propeller was lost and the engineers were obliged to slow down the engines.

On the 21st a coal trimmer named Knick jumped overboard and was lost. He was a German about 17 years of age. During hazy weather on the 21st the liner passed so close to an oil tank steamer which was deeply laden that the passengers could look down upon her decks. Outside the bar, Dennis Reardon, the Sandy Hook pilot, boarded the vessel. On rounding the southwest spit, the steamer being under too much headway to turn the sharp angle of the channel, ran into the mud; later in backing off she fouled a sparbuoy and it is supposed that the chain wound about the propeller, as the vessel stopped and was unable to move. A diver's services will be used to-day to ascertain the exact condition before any attempt is made to move her.

A BRAKEMAN'S CRIME.

He Murders His Wife and Then Commits Suicide.

Bradford, Pa., Nov. 23.—Thursday afternoon John J. Keating, aged 39, a passenger brakeman on the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg railway fatally shot his wife, aged 35, and then, turning the weapon against his own breast, fired a bullet through his heart. Two bullets were fired at Mrs. Keating. The first entered her left temple and the second passed through her left breast. After the shooting of the woman, Keating seemed to suddenly realize what he was doing. "My God, my God," he shrieked, "what have I done." Then he shot himself and fell forward against the body of his wife. Both were soon dead.

In a small room near where the shooting occurred a 9-year-old son of the dead woman by a former husband lay sick of scarlet fever. The sounds of the shooting and the frightful death of his mother and stepfather produced a shock to the little patient which may also end his life.

The cause of the tragedy is ascribed to whisky and insane jealousy without cause.

An Army Chaplain's Report.

Washington, Nov. 23.—Rev. Oliver C. Miller, the chaplain attached to the Fourth cavalry, who served under Gens. Bates, Young and Lawton, has just reported at the war department, having been invalided home from the Philippines. He has made a statement respecting vice and immorality in the Philippines, taking occasion to reply to certain recently published criticisms directed against the canteen and the military administration there. He says he knows of no city in the United States where there is so little crime, or where crime is followed so quickly by punishment as in Manila.

Criticizes Our Chinese Policy.

Berlin, Nov. 23.—The press in general severely criticizes the United States for not agreeing to the demands of the other powers in China. The Vossische Zeitung, which claims that the Chinese are "only induced by the American attitude to remain obdurate," says: "It would be impossible to aid more effectually the joint enemy of western culture."

Crushed the Rebels.

Colon, Colombia, Nov. 23.—The rebel forces at Buena Ventura have been completely crushed by the Colombian government troops, who captured three cannon and two generals. Gen. Alban, governor of Panama, personally directed the operations from on board the British steamship Taboga, seized by the Colombian authorities.

Meredith Gets a Fat Job.

Washington, Nov. 23.—Capt. W. M. Meredith, of Chicago, has been appointed chief of the bureau of engraving and printing. Capt. Meredith served as chief of the bureau of printing and engraving during the Harrison administration. He is a practical plate printer.

Robbers Not Caught.

Little Rock, Ark., Nov. 23.—Reports from the vicinity of Wednesday night's train robbery on the Iron Mountain railroad show that the robbers are still at large.

Official Vote of Illinois.

Springfield, Ill., Nov. 23.—Following is the official vote of Illinois: McKinley 597,965, Bryan 501,975, Woolley 17,835, Debs 9,672, Yates 580,198, Alschuler 518,966.

Took Too Much Morphine.

New York, Nov. 23.—An overdose of morphine, taken to relieve suffering caused by overindulgence in liquor, yesterday ended the life of Dr. Robert Acton, a physician and well known football player on the Harvard team in 1893.

Stretched Hemp.

Scranton, Pa., Nov. 23.—William Simms, colored, who shot and killed his wife at Dunbar, Pa., on August 16, 1899, was hanged in the Fayette county jail yesterday in the presence of 600 people. Simms met his death unflinchingly.

A GREAT SURPRISE.

Chairman Jones Talks About the Election.

WERE SURE OF VICTORY.

Democratic Campaign Managers Had No Idea of Defeat.

PARTY'S REORGANIZATION.

No Likelihood that Any Steps in This Direction Will be Taken Before 1904 and by that Time New Issues Will Probably Appear.

Little Rock, Nov. 23.—Senator James K. Jones, chairman of the democratic national committee, left last night for Washington. Before leaving he said in an interview:

"The election result was a great surprise to all democrats. All were so confident of success that the sweeping republican victory came as a severe shock. Even on the evening of the day before election, reassuring telegrams came from leaders that New York was safe for Bryan and from leaders in other pivotal states that the democrats were sure to win. It was these forecasts that buoyed us up to the last moment and made the actual result more startling.

"But Mr. Bryan is a great man, one of the greatest in the United States, and his influence will be felt for many years to come in American politics. He is a giant in intellect and simply indefatigable in the prosecution of a campaign. Whether he will be a candidate for the presidency in the near future remains to be seen, but it is not probable that he will. It is more reasonable to presume that he would decline the nomination, even should it be offered to him.

"Reorganization? Oh, that's all nonsense. There's nothing in it and it will blow over in 30 days. It is precipitated by those who deserted the party and gave aid to the enemy and does not represent the strength or the spirit of the genuine democracy. What they would do is to adopt all the policies of the republican party and be democrats only in name. But, granting that there is cause for so-called reorganization, who has the power within the party to do it now? Not the disgruntled disorganizers who have raised the issue. If there is to be a reorganization of the national committee or platform it can not be done for four years, or until the next national convention.

"As to the issues, they must depend largely upon the national and international developments of the next four years. It may be laid down primarily, however, that the democratic party will never vary from its established fundamentals, a strict construction of the constitution and an unswerving adherence to its principles and an economically administered government for the benefit of the governed. The silver question may solve itself. Should the amount of gold produced be ample to maintain a sufficient volume of metallic money and insure the stability of prices, the silver question will be subordinated; but should the supply fall short of the demands of trade the silver question will be made prominent. The question of imperialism may also find a solution outside the ballotbox. I believe the supreme court will decide against the Porto Rican law, and should this be done, there will be a revulsion on the part of the republicans themselves against the retention of the Philippines. But just what the issues of 1904 will be no one can predict with any certainty."

Killed the Apache Kid.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 23.—President Smith, of the Mormon church, who has arrived here, accompanied by O. A. Woodruff and Dr. Seymour, after a tour among the colonies in Mexico, reports the killing of the notorious Apache Kid in the recent Indian raid at Colonia Pacheco. Mr. Woodruff was one of the party that pursued the retreating Indians and assisted at the burial of the dead. Among these was one, apparently the leader, and who is now positively identified as the notorious Apache Kid. Mr. Woodruff said they will put in an application for the reward offered for him in the United States.

A Chicago Capitalist Dies.

Chicago, Nov. 23.—Andrew Crawford, a prominent capitalist of this city, died last night. Mr. Crawford was for many years western agent for Drexel, Morgan & Co., but resigned to take care of his personal affairs. One year ago Mr. Morgan informed him that they had been unable to fill his place satisfactorily and at his request Mr. Crawford assumed the position once more at an annual salary of $50,000. He was considered one of the best judges of investments in the country.

A New Scheme in Paper Making.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 23.—Plans have been consummated at Atlanta for the erection of ten plants to manufacture paper from cottonseed hulls. The enterprise is backed by a corporation with $5,000,000 capital.

Dynamiter Convicted.

St. Louis, Nov. 23.—Maurice Brennan, one of the three men arrested for dynamiting property of the St. Louis Transit Co. during the recent street car strike, was yesterday found guilty by a jury and sentenced to imprisonment for ten years.

Missouri's Official Vote.

Jefferson City, Mo., Nov. 23.—Missouri's official vote for president is: Bryan 351,913, McKinley 314,093, Barker 4,244, Woolley 5,953, Debs 6,128, Maloney 1,294. Total vote 683,635. Bryan's plurality 37,820, against 53,423 in 1896.

Cameron County Press

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance.....$1 50

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2 00; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business Cards, five lines or less $5.00 per year over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising

No local inserted for less than 75 cts. per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete, and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO Law Printing.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

The Democratic party will be "reorganized" in the future as in the past—by Republican victories.

‡ ‡

By the way, what has become of Hogg of Texas. Can it be that he was caught in Lipton's pork corner?

‡ ‡

Lord Roberts says the "war as a war" is over. Please tell us, Bobs, how much longer it is to last as something else.

‡ ‡

We are still waiting patiently for the announcement of the forthcoming issue of the "Mrs. Oom Paul's Cook Book."

‡ ‡

Anyway, the universal adoption of woman's suffrage would aid materially in doing away with the silent vote that so bwilders the politicians.

‡ ‡

It is certainly hard on the Democrats to have nothing to show for all the hard work of the campaign except Webster Davis and Wellington.

‡ ‡

We should like to know whether the governors of North and South Carolina have been duly invited to the irrigation Congress which is about to meet in Chicago.

‡ ‡

It is perfectly clear from the news received from Pennsylvania that former Senator Quay stands an excellent chance of reelection and that he stands no chance at all.

‡ ‡

Nebraska is now back in the Republican column to stay. Like Kansas and some other states, it has returned to its first love after having a razzle dazzle time with the boys.

‡ ‡

Business is business. President McKinley is compelled to send the Kentucky along to collect that little bill despite the congratulations on his reelection just extended to him by the Sultan.

‡ ‡

Once was an accident, twice was a coincidence, but three times will be a bad habit, and it isn't quite fair for Mr. Bryan to insist on the Democratic party forming any more of these. It has plenty already.

‡ ‡

British bankers are preparing to take the next government loan at home and keep it from coming to this country. They are preparing by borrowing money in New York.

‡ ‡

Boss Croker has at last taken one step towards purifying greater New York, thus proving that he is partially in earnest in his declaration of sympathy with Bishop Potter. He has taken himself off to Europe.

‡ ‡

Prince Ching is going to Europe to humiliate himself before the Kaiser in apology for the death of Baron Kettler. It is dollars to doughnuts, however, that he is glad to get out of reach of Waldersee even at this price.

‡ ‡

Now it seems that that telegram from Mr. Odell to Governor Roosevelt about the Ice Trust was sent only in the imagination of one of the New York yellow journals. This is about what we expected would turn out to be the case.

‡ ‡

Yale always manages to get advertising out of things. There are some 50 colleges in the country that have acceded to the request of the Taft commission to educate certain Filipinos free, but Yale is the only one that has projected its benevolence into the newspapers.

‡ ‡

The Ways and Means committee of the House is hard at work trying to devise some means whereby war taxes can be cut down without endangering the finances of the Government. It is believed that it is possible to do away with some $20,000,000 or $30,000,000 of these.

In the past Kentucky has been famous as the land of the ready rifle, but it has not been considered dishonest. But now that it seems to have decided to run a race with New York in the matter of hundred thousand dollar bank steals, it will soon attain undesirable prominence in that respect also.

‡ ‡

The American jockey is having a hard time in Great Britian. He is comparatively so few in number that he will not go around and as he nearly always wins, the majority that cannot employ is so great that it seems likely that he will be barred from the race course there.

‡ ‡

It is well understood that the present membership of the House of Representatives is unwieldy, and that it should at least not be further increased under the new apportionment. But unless it is increased, Nebraska, Kansas, Virginia, Ohio, and one or two other states will have to be reduced and there is a good deal of objection to anything of the kind.

When Carnegie Was a Lad.

Apropos of the old-time telegraphers in convention at St. Paul, this story is told of Andrew Carnegie, who once handled a key.

A white-haired man had a desk in the editorial rooms of the Pittsburg Times in the latter part of the 80's. He "did" exchange work, "marine" and commercial. One afternoon a messenger boy came in with a special. His slip was signed by the telegraph editor and the boy left.

The old man in the corner took off his spectacles, wiped them carefully, and said:

"Thirty odd years ago I was what they now call a 'telegraph editor.' We didn't get many messages in those days and the boys didn't wear uniform. One day a chunky little lad put a telegram on my desk, and I signed for it as you did just now. The boy was Andy Carnegie."

The old man replaced his spectacles and resumed his $20-a-week job.

Quay and the People.

From the New Castle Courant-Guardian.

The enemies of M. S. Quay who imagine that some of the members of the legislature who are not openly in his favor will vote against him, and so encompass his defeat, do not take into consideration several circumstances which will make his next canvas in the state legislature different than it was before. At the time of his famous battle he was under indictment in the courts and the cry was raised, "No trial, no caucus," and it appealed to some who were not personally opposed to Quay.

But since that time he has been acquitted by the court and by the Republican party in the State, whose members have faith in him and believe that the charges against him were false and made for political purposes. His enemies were powerful and persistent, and by the very force of their accusation compelled attention, but the people have shown conclusively that they prefer to trust Quay to trusting the gang opposed to him, and he and his friends have been elected to the control of the next legislature of Pennsylvania.

The closer one gets to Bryan's Nebraska home, the less the people seem to care for him. The Minneapolis Tribune rubs it in after this fashion: "The better the country knows Mr. Bryan the less it wants him in the White House, or, indeed, in any place of responsibility and power. He made a more thorough canvas this year than he did four years ago; he talked to more people, he presented his views more fully, and he was beaten worse. It was evidently a case of familiarity breeding contempt." It is only in Massachusetts that they look upon Bryan as a "second Abraham Lincoln."

When the election figures are worked out for all they are worth they show, as the Chicago Journal proves, that "Bryan carried only four States, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, and Nevada, with a combined population, of 1,031,428, or nearly a million less than the population of the city of Chicago. The south, though its electoral vote will be counted, was no more concerned in the issues of the campaign than if it were a part of Africa."

Zinc and Grinding Make
Devoe Lead and Zinc Paint wear twice as long as lead and oil mixed by hand. tf

Afraid of the Caucus.

The Philadelphia *Press*, Postmaster General Charles Emery Smith's paper, the official clearing house of the insurgent newspapers of the commonwealth, has editorially declared itself outside the pale of any and all political parties. Its hatred of Senator M. S. Quay seems to have been responsible for its severance of the last tie which gave its utterances party significance and party weight. The skull and crossbones of political piracy have been hung at the masthead. The mask has been removed and its manhunting policy re-enunciated.

In its leading editorial the other day the *Press* declared:

The law makes the duty of the legislature to elect a United States Senator. That duty cannot be performed by a caucus. There is no law even of the party that recognizes the caucus.

This is a new doctrine for an alleged Republican newspaper to preach. It is one not recognized by Republicans, Democrats, Prohibitionists or any other political party yet formed. The *Press* will certainly not plead ignorance of the fact that party primaries and caucuses are the fundamental principals of political organizations. It is surely aware of the fact that the two great political parties of the United States, in every state and at every legislative session, caucus not only upon the question of a choice for the United States senatorship—when a vacancy exists—but also on questions of legislation and matters of political expediency.

It is also a matter of indisputed information to the *Press* that, in that the greatest of all councils of parlimentary and party law, the Congress of the United States, the Republican and Democratic members caucus upon all questions of party expediency, organization and legislation. The *Press* also knows that the individual participants in these caucuses are bound by the action of the majority. It knows that the member of Congress who does not respect this solemn obligation will forfeit the respect of his party associates and his standing as a representative of the people. And still the *Press* says "there is no law even of the party which recognizes the caucus."

This paper which voices the sentiments of the postmaster general, of Senators Flinn and Martin and Mr. Wanamaker, does not represent Col. Guffey, the Democratic leader, their partner in the state campaign, for he has declared that the Democrats will caucus upon the senatorship and legislative matters.

And further on in this treasonable editorial the *Press* declares: "There is no obligation on the part of any Republican to attend a caucus." Then the editorial leaks. It tells why the caucus is a bad thing and incidentally admits that the stalwart Republicans will not only control the caucus, but also insure the re-election of Senator M S. Quay. The *Press* says:

The man who goes into the Quay caucus goes in as a Quay man and not as a Republican. By such an act he demonstrates that he is nothing but a Quay man. No Republican nominated and elected as an anti-Quay man can attend the Quay caucus and bind himself by its decision without betraying his constituents.

No Republican who wants to be free to exercise his own judgment and best serve the party will put the caucus gag on his vote. The caucus disfranchises the constituencies of the members who attend.

For a newspaper that contends that "Quay is beaten" the *Press* certainly exhibits little confidence in its own predictions. It shies at the caucus, and will shy at any determining test of political strength. —Pittsburg Commercial.

"If Quay is beaten, why should it be necessary to repeat it morning, noon and night?" says the Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette. "Why so much reiteration? Why juggle with figures and print misleading legislative tables if Quay is beaten? Quay does not seem to be worried over the matter. He is not saying a word. For a defeated man he is bearing his misfortune with truly Christian fortitude."

Great Luck of an Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kan., "then I was wholly cured by Bucklin's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for eruptions, sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c at L. Taggart's. nov

Dewey Changed his Views.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 10.—In an interview Admiral Dewey said: "I am out of politics definitely. In a moment of weakness I said I was willing to be a presidential candidate if the people wanted me, but I thank God I was not wanted. I once said that the president's sole duty was to execute the laws, but I changed my mind. The president obviously has to formulate policies, and it is not merely a ministerial office. I am not disposed to make suggestions for the guidance of any party, for while I explained when I was asked some months ago as to my politics that I was a Democrat, I am not a partisan. I am a naval officer, and if we have war again, which I hope we will not, I shall ask the administration in power for a chance to do my duty at the front.

"One thing I can say, and it is this: We should retain the Philippines until they are capable of self-government. We have a duty to perform and we must meet it."

Why They Oppose Quay.

Hon. George McNees tells a good story on one of his rural constituents from Cowanshannock township. He was an old gentleman with shaggy whiskers, who does not keep as well posted on political affairs as some men who have little else to do, but had his own ideas of right, and did the best he could with the light he had. His district went strongly anti-Quay at the spring primary, and as he was something of a leader up there, Mr. McNees said, the first time he saw him after election:

"Your township went pretty strongly anti-Quay, didn't it?"

"Yep."

"Don't seem to like Quay very well up there, do they?"

"Well," said the old man, in a half apologetic tone, "they hain't nothin' particular again' Quay, but you know his brother Andy has been wantin' somethin' for a long time, an' hain't been gettin' a tarnation thing. From what we could see in the Times we concluded that Andy Quay was'nt a bad sort of a feller, an' as Mat had been beatin' of him right along, an' we believe in passin' a good thing around, we jest voted for Andy Quay.—Punxy Spirit.

The Election Returns Show

That the Lackawanna Railroad has been elected Americas most comfortable Railroad. If the result of election suited you, take a trip on the Lackawanna with your family; if it went the other way, get even by taking a little journey, and forget your troubles. Remember Lackawanna Agents can sell you tickets to any point in Greater America. Excursion rates are now in effect to all Southern resorts, Cuba, Florida and the Pacific Coast. If you want to know all about your proposed trip, call on nearest D. L. & W. R. R. Agent, or write Fred P. Fox, Div. Pass. Agent, Buffalo, N. Y. 37-tf

Personally-Conducted Tours via Pennsylvania Railroad.

SEASON OF 1900-1901.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces the following personally-conducted tours for the season of 1900-1901:—

California.—A thirty-five-day tour will leave New York, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, and Pittsburg February 14. The party will travel over the entire route by the "Golden Gate Special," the finest train that crosses the continent.

Florida.—Three tours to Jacksonville will leave New York and Philadelphia February 5 and 19, and March 5. The first two of these admit of a sojourn of two weeks in the "Flowery State." Tickets for the third tour will be good to return by regular trains until May 31, 1901.

Tickets for the above tours will be sold from all principal points on the Pennsylvania Railroad. For detailed itineraries, giving rates and full information, address Thos. E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, Pittsburg; B. Courlaender, Jr., Passenger Agent Baltimore District, Baltimore; C. Studds, Passenger Agent Southeastern District, Washington; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia. It

There is probably no disease more distressing and annoying than piles. TABLER'S BUCKEYE PILE OINTMENT is daily curing cases of years' standing of itching and bleeding piles. The cure begins on the first application, a littly perseverence makes the cure complete. Price 50 cents in bottles. Tubes 75 cents. L. Taggart. nov

That Throbbing Headache.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25c. Money back if not cured. Sold by L. Taggart, druggist. nov

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

SHERIFF'S FISH PROCLAMATION.

TO the owners, builders or managers of fish dams, fish walls, fish baskets, eel weirs, kiddles, brush or facine nets, or any other permanently set or unlawful means of taking fish within the limits of Cameron county, Pa.

You are hereby notified that by an Act of the General Assembly of Pa., of the 24th day of May, A. D., 1871, the said means of taking fish are declared common nuisances, and under said Act and the Act of the 22nd day of May, A. D., 1899, it is made the duty of the Sheriff of the county to abate or destroy the same. You are therefore, hereby commanded to abate, remove or destroy aforesaid means of taking the fish within ten days from the date hereof.

J. D. SWOPE, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Nov. 24th, 1900. 4t.

The Census of 1900.

A booklet giving the population of all cities of the United States of 25,000 and over according to the census of 1900, has just been issued by the Passenger department of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and a copy of it may be obtained by sending your address, with two-cent stamp to pay postage, to the General Passenger Agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago, Ill. 38-3t

DR. CHAS. F. SPANGLER,
Kane, Penn'a.
DISEASES OF WOMEN A SPECIALTY.
CONSERVATIVE TREATMENT.
TWENTY YEARS EXPERIENCE
Dispensary cases treated at Kane Summit Hospital every Wednesday and Saturday morning.

BOOK-KEEPING and SHORTHAND and all Business Branches.

Positions for all graduates. We fill more positions than some schools have students. Complete mail courses; interesting and thorough. Write for free trial lessons, and catalogue.

Williamsport Commercial College,
oct11-3m Williamsport, Pa.

BEDARD. THE TAILOR.

YOUNG MEN.

Do you want style and ginger in your clothes, here's the place to find it. We have no

SPECIAL HOBBIES

that young men should look like their fathers or like their little brothers but they must be just the thing—like a procession. Some one must lead and our efforts are to be

The Leaders

in every point in our business. Style, fit and workmanship.

Well covered

are the heads of the men we sell hats to. We sell all sorts of hats to all sorts of people. We can sell a good hat for two dollars, but it would be suitable only for the man who wants a two dollar hat. It wouldn't do for the man who wants a silk tile. Those who buy here get good honest values and the latest styles whether they buy two dollar hats or whether they want to pay three or five dollars, or any other price.

BEDARD, THE TAILOR.
J. L. FOBERT, Manager,
Parsons' Bazaar, Emporium, Pa.

We are ready for the Winter Campaign.

H. A. ZARPS & CO.'S,

Popular - - -
Fairyland Store

Never did present such a lovely appearance as now, with the handsome and most stylish display of

LADIES WRAPS, COATS, CAPES,
COLLARETTES, SKIRTS,
SACKS, SHIRT WAISTS,

in satin, silk, wool and some in French Flannels. Some fine attractions in

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR. NEW LINE OF UNDERWEAR and anything in Ladies wear.

Our China and Glassware

Department has never yet been so elaborately stocked with beautiful Novelties. Our display will astonish you for we have purchased larger than at any time since we embarked in business. Many beauties in cut glass and at moderate prices, for the quality of the ware. Take a look at our Silver Novelties—something unique and handsome.

H. A. ZARPS & CO.

OLD RELIABLE
DRUG STORE'S

Prescription Department is up to date in every particular. Hundreds will attest to the very low prices. 30 years experience.

Wall Paper.

2000 rolls at 3c per roll. A great variety of high grade paper at greatly reduced prices.

Paints! Paints! Paints!

Paints, oils and varnishes, a full line. Enamel paints, varnishes and stains, in all colors.

Fishing Tackle.

Save money! Call for your Prescriptions, Wall Paper, Paints, Oils Fishing Tackle.

L. TAGGART, Prop.

Every woman loves to think of the time when a soft little body, all her own, will nestle in her bosom, fully satisfying the yearning which lies in the heart of every good woman. But yet there is a black cloud hovering about the pretty picture in her mind which fills her with terror. The dread of childbirth takes away much of the joy of motherhood. And yet it need not be so. For sometime there has been upon the market, well-known and recommended by physicians, a liniment called

Mother's Friend

which makes childbirth as simple and easy as nature intended it. It is a strengthening, penetrating liniment, which the skin readily absorbs. It gives the muscles elasticity and vigor, prevents sore breasts, morning sickness and the loss of the girlish figure.

An intelligent mother in Butler, Pa., says: "Were I to need Mother's Friend again, I would obtain 9 bottles if I had to pay $5 per bottle for it."

Get Mother's Friend at the drug store. $1 per bottle.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Write for our free illustrated book, "Before Baby is Born."

The Cure that Cures
Coughs, Colds, Grippe,
Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is

OTTO'S CURE

The GERMAN REMEDY
Cures throat and lung diseases.
Sold by all druggists. 25&50cts

Sold by R. C. Dodson, Emporium, Pa.

Adam, Meldrum & Anderson Co.

396 to 408 Main St.—American Block,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

New Carpets.

In all grades of carpetings we are showing new and elegant designs. We ask particular attention to our exclusive patterns in the best qualities of carpets, patterns of which the best manufacturers give us the exclusive sale in Buffalo and which can be seen in no other store.

Oriental Rugs.

We have the largest stock of Oriental rugs and carpets in the city—a stock that ranges from the smallest Anatolian mats to the largest size Persian carpets and long hall rugs. All carefully selected rugs of our own importation and endless variety to select from.

Drapery and Upholstery.

New lace curtains, new portieres and new upholstery fabrics. In this department we have all the new fabrics of the season for interior decorations.

New silks and pillow materials. Sofa pillows made to order.

Window shades and hangings of all kinds at the lowest prices.

ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.,

The American Block.

BUFFALO, N. Y

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES INDIGESTION.

	10
	10
	1 10
	1 10
	60
	37
	At Market Prices.

...ky Blue Grass,

R. C. DODSON,
—THE—
Druggist,
EMPORIUM, PA.

IS LOCATED IN THE CORNER STORE.
At Fourth and Chestnut Sts..

Only the purest drugs are good for sick people. They can't afford to experiment. You may safely trust your prescriptions with us. We make a specialty of this work and are proud of the success we have achieved.

Doctors appreciate the care and accuracy with which their prescriptions are compounded and that accounts for our large trade.

R. C. DODSON.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by post-a card, or letter, personally.

Mrs. Leonard Evans was quite ill last week with pneumonia.

W. R. Sizer, the popular Sizerville merchant, was in Emporium last Friday.

Henry Robinson, one of Emporium's old and esteemed citizens, called to see the PRESS on Monday.

Dr. Smith was called to Weedville last Saturday to attend Mrs. Brown, mother of Mrs. J. M. Gillan, who is very ill.

Misses Anna and Theresa Blumle, and Mrs. Theo. Newton and daughter Ella visited Johnsonburg friends last week, returning home on Saturday.

John Norris came down from Portage on Monday and transacted business at the PRESS office. He has purchased the D. D. Colcord property on First Fork.

Miss Agnes McCoy will go to Kane to-morrow where she will sing at an entertainment given by the Chamber Music Club of Buffalo.—Smethport Miner.

Henry J. Olmsted and wife, of Coudersport, were guests of H. C. Olmsted and family last Friday, having returned from visiting that wonderful grandchild at Harrisburg.

E. M. Moody, of Buffalo, engineer on Lehigh Valley R. R., arrived in Emporium on Monday, and is guest of William McDonald. Of course "Billy" will give him a few days sport in the woods.

The PRESS neglected to mention the fact that our young townsman Herbert M. Olmsted, has been appointed bookkeeper at the Star Tannery at Tyrone, under the Elk Tanning Company. Our young friend is to be congratulated on his advancement and high standing with his employers.

Our old friend W. A. McClellan, of Arden, N. Y., who is spending a few days in this county with relatives was a PRESS caller last Friday. We regret we were absent from home, for we are always pleased to meet old friends, especially such elegant gentlemen as Mr. McClellan.

William Gibson, of Turtle Point, but formerly a resident of Mason Hill, this county, has been visiting his old friends in this section. He was a PRESS caller on Monday and orders the paper sent to his address for one year. Mr. Gibson informs us he is employed as a pumper in the oil country.

R. B. Thompson, of this place, who registered as law student at Emporium a year or two ago, is completing his studies in the office of W. W. Barbour, Esq., in Ridgway. He thinks of going west after he is admitted to the bar.... Cameron county, our little neighbor on the east, is the smallest county in the State in population, being but 7,048 people in the county. They better consolidate with Elk county—our poor house is big enough for both. Their three hundred Republican majority would be a nice thing to have here some years.—Ridgway Advocate.

...moved his family ...Avenue.

...man is slowly recover-...severe attack of pneumonia.

F. B. Hoag, of Sterling Run, ...hopping in Emporium on Wednes-...ay.

B. W. Green left on Monday for a trip in the eastern part of the State on business.

Rev. McCaslin, of the Presbyterian Church, of this place, exchanged pulpits with Rev. Graybeil, of St. Marys, last Sunday.

Geo. Beattie and Miss Clara Harbot are witnessing the foot ball game at Port Allegany to-day, between the team at that place and Emporium.

Commissioner Alex. Mason and ex-Commissioner John E. Smith, of Sterling Run, were in Emporium yesterday and favored the PRESS with a call.

The Misses Delia and Nellie Clare, of Cameron, accompanied by their brother Patsy, did shopping in town yesterday. Miss Nellie and Patsy leave next week for Boston, Mass., where they will visit Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lynch and son and sister Miss Mame Clare.

Dr. Susan F. Rose, of Meadville, Assistant Supreme Medical Examiner of the L. O. T. M., made the local Hive a fraternal visit the 22d, and gave the members many interesting points, especially on the medical part of the order. The Dr. is very popular and made many friends while here.

BRIEF MENTION.

Go to the opera house this (Thursday) evening and enjoy the A. O. H. dance and supper.

Nearly ten per cent. of all the people in the United States reside in the State of New York. The total population of the country is 76,295,220. That of New York State is 7,268,009.

An automobile hearse leading a funeral procession in Chicago, the other day, ran away and arrived at the cemetery ten minutes ahead of the mourners, with the officiating clergyman a good third.—Pittsburg News.

A Washington, D. C., dispatch says: "Representative and Mrs. Sibley and Miss Sibley have arrived here from Franklin and are at the Shoreham. During the coming week they expect to resume possession of their home on Vermont avenue.

The Port Allegany high school foot ball team will line up against the Emporium eleven at the fair grounds next Thursday, a game having been arranged for that date. The admission will be twenty-five cents. The boys will be around with tickets to-morrow and you should encourage and help them out.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Mr. Sibley's great speech, "A Democrat Who Flopped; Why Did He Flop?" was one of the great hits of the campaign, and was directly instrumental in turning to McKinley the votes of many Democrats who hated Bryan and Bryanism, and who otherwise would not have voted at all. So says the American Economist, a weekly publication of New York.

A Wilkesbarre woman woke up the other night just in time to see a thief run from her hen house with a bag of fowls. She found the next morning that she was five chickens short, but at the same time discovered on the floor of the henhouse $300 in bills, wrapped in a handkerchief, which the thief must have lost in his haste to be off.—Ex.

Telling what they would do, if they had their lives to live over again, is one of the favorite pastimes of many men, some of whom are not yet too old to score a touchdown and kick a goal, were they to devote more of their time to action and less to coagitation. And another pastime of many men is giving the younger ones an abundance of advise, much of which they could, were they so inclined, utilize to good advantage themselves.

Several married ladies were comparing the smart traits of their respective offsprings the other day. One said her little girl talked when she was a year old, another that her little boy could say "papa" and "mama" when he was 10 months old. An old bachelor who was in the next room trying to read then gracefully "chipped in" and said that wasn't anything very wonderful. He had read in the Bible that Job cursed the day he was born. That settled it and the ladies adjourned.—Ex.

The most extensive retail advertiser in central Iowa is E. L. Tiede, who has been interviewed at length for Printers' Ink. As a result of long experience that merchant says: "Advertising is an investment; and it rests with the advertiser whether it shall pay. I have tried about all ways of advertising and find the newspaper to be far the best and cheapest where the returns are considered. The big merchants in the cities are everlastingly advertising not from love of the newspaper publishers, but because it brings trade. To succeed a merchant in this day is bound to advertise in the newspapers unceasingly. There is no alternative."

HAVE YOU SEEN IT?—That elegant line of "real French ebony," with genuine silver mountings, engraved free. finest bristles, warranted solid backs, They are the "correct" thing.
40-4t METZGER'S.

Handsome New Offices.

Any change in location made by a well-known professional man is an event of general interest, both to his clients and to the public at large, and in this connection it is pertinent to call attention to the fact that Mr. Jay Paul Felt, a prominent member of the Philadelphia Bar, is now located in the Real Estate Trust Building, corner of Broad and Chestnut Sts., where he occupies a handsome suite of offices, comprising rooms 826 and 828. He was for some years located at 1112 Girard Trust Building, with the Hon. James M. Beck as his first assistant in his private practice, but the change he has made is one for the better. He is to be complimented upon his wisdom in selecting such an eligible location for his new offices, which are in close proximity to the Public Buildings and the various courts and his clients will be certain to appreciate the increased facilities and advantages now at his disposal. Mr. Felt is one of the well-known attorneys practicing at the local bar and enjoys a high reputation in legal and business circles. He has already achieved distinction as an able advocate by reason of his thorough knowledge of modern law in its various phases, and his quick perception enables him to see a point on the instant and turn it to the advantage of his client. His large and growing ...entele is an evidence that his ability is appreciated by the general public.—Philadelphia Journal of Commerce.

To England in Two Days.

"Fast electrict ships crossing the ocean at more than a mile a minute, will go from New York to Liverpool in two days," writes John Elfreth Watkins, Jr., of "What May Happen in the Next Hundred Years," in the December Ladies' Home Journal. "The bodies of these ships will be built above the waves. They will be supported upon runners, somewhat like those of the sleigh. These runners will be very buoyant. Upon their under sides will be apertures expelling jets of air. In this way a film of air will be kept between them and the water's surface. This film, together with the small surface of the runners, will reduce friction against the waves to the smallest possible degree. Propellers turned by electricity will screw themselves through both the water beneath and the air above. Ships with cabins artificially cooled will be entirely fire-proof. In storm they will dive below the water and there await fair weather."

Rich Valley.

Editor Press:—

Plenty of mud these days.

Don't think Rich Valley is dead since election. We were never more alive.

Mr. Frank Lewis has his house finished, which is one of the best in the valley.

Mrs. F. Lockwood lost some valuable chickens a short time ago.

Mr. Date Ensign will soon move in his new house on Cook's Run.

The parsonage which the Wesleyan Methodists are building is moving along slowly.

Elias Barr and family have moved on Lewis Run to cut logs for Frank Lockwood.

Mr. John Lingle, who lost his wife a short time ago is breaking up housekeeping to go and live with his son Joseph.

We hear talk of a revival meeting going to be started soon, but fail to see a move in that line. Wonder if it is all talk.

STRAYED.

Sterling Run.

Editor Press:—

The flood is over and we are glad of it.

Schools were closed the day of the flood.

Arthur Wylie, who has been spending the summer in the West came home to spend Thanksgiving with his mother.

A. W. Mason went to Emporium yesterday on business.

Miss Laura Lynch made a short visit to her home last week.

Mrs. John Housler who has been ill the last few days is improving.

Miss Jennie Ebersole returned home from DuBois last week on account of her mother's illness.

Gregory Frank of Coudersport is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Frank, at this place.

Wm. Gibson, a former resident of this place, was circulating among friends the past week.

Mr. Gentry is recovering from a three weeks' illness.

Miss Mary Summerson went to Ridgway to spend Thanksgiving with her sister, Mrs. Fred Hewitt.

Miss R. L. Brink stopped in town last Thursday, en route to Kane where she is engaged as telegrapher.

Mortimer Dininney returned home last Friday.

Mrs. Margaret Mason went to Renovo last week to visit Mrs. Reid.

Grugan Mason went to Westport where he is engaged as a teamster.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Devling were in Emporium yesterday on business.

C. C. Craven is attending to business in Driftwood.

A SPECIAL INVITATION—Is extended to the public to inspect our line of Christmas goods now coming in every day. The nicest line of *fine* goods ever shown in this town. Our prices cannot be beaten by anyone, for good goods. METZGER'S.
40-4t

TRANSFORMATION.

'Twas just before Thanksgiving Day,
And little Willie White
Was sound asleep, all tucked away,
As usual, for the night;
And he had swum a charming race
In apricots and cream,
When through his vision rushed apace
This most atrocious dream:

It was a monstrous turkey cock
Who stood upon the spread;
His eyes were like the court-house clock
And dreadful turkey-red!
He had a sharp and wicked bill,
His neck was wet with gore
And thus to frighten little Will
He spoke these words—no more:

"Behold, I am the wrath of him
Who dies a death unjust;
For greedy boys, torn limb from limb,
That they may eat to bust!
Oh Willie Whith, beware! Ere yet
Another night you see,
'Tis written down so don't forget—
That you shall change with me!"

Then Willie shrieked amid his sleep,
And tremblingly awoke;
But when his flesh had ceased to creep
He deemed it all a joke.
Alas! the words indeed were truth,
For ere the morrow night
The turkey had become the youth—
A gobbler Willie White.
—E. L. Sabin in N. Y. Sun.

Uncle Sam Has Plenty of Land.

An impression pretty generally prevails through the country that most of the public lands have been taken up, but the annual report of the commissioner of the general land office shows that 917,135,880 acres of Uncle Sam's farms still remains open to settlement, which is 179,477,702 acres more than have been taken up since the begining of the government. Besides this, 154,745,782 acres have been withdrawn from settlement and reserved as a park for the cultivation of forestry and for other purposes. There now remains unsurveyed 662,554,915 acres. The biggest part of this is in Alaska, where 30,000,000 acres are open to settlement. —El Reno Democrat.

New Postage Stamps.

Designs for the postage stamps to be issued and sold during the year 1901 in commemoration of the Pan-American Exposition, to be held at Buffalo, have been decided on by the postoffice Department. There are to be six denominations of these stamps—one, two, four, five, eight and ten cents—each containing a central figure, printed in black, with suitable ornamental surroundings in colors. The one cent stamp will have a green border; the two cent stamp a red one; the four cent stamp will be light brown; the five cent stamp will be dark blue; the eight cent stamp will be maroon, and the ten cent stamp will be dark brown.

These colors correspond with the colors of ordinary stamps of like denomination now in use. The central pictures will be a large lake steamer, representing fast lake transportation; a train of cars representing fast railroad transportation; an automobile, representing the newest form of transportation, the great canal at Sault Sainte Marie, with vessels going through; Niagara Falls, with the Suspension Bridge in the foreground, and an ocean steamer representing fast ocean transportation.

The stamps are all somewhat larger than the ordinary stamps, and are very artistic and beautiful.

SHAW'S PURE MALT.—The sick and delicate need a gentle tonic-stimulant. It is often a matter of life and death with them.

The ideal nutriment and restorative is SHAW'S PURE MALT.

Sold by F. X. Blumle, Emporium, Pa. n2-yl

You are now all studying what to buy your friends for Christmas. Well, one dozen nice cabinet photographs will help you out wonderfully on the gift question. Your friends would all like to have a photo of you. Ask them and see. We make nothing but the best, at Schriever's Art Gallery,
39 W. G. BAIR, Prop.

YOU ARE INVITED—To inspect the finest display of cut glass ever shown in this section. These goods are the finest made, things to be proud of, goods that you would not be ashamed of when Mrs. McKinley visits you. Don't buy trashy stuff. You can get the good kind just as well, elegant patterns, deep cutting, and diamond finish.
40-4t At Metzger's, of course.

The ladies of Cameron county are informed that McCall's Magazine is the handsomest home and fashion magazine in existence. This celebrated magazine offers beautiful premiums to all who raise clubs, and illustrates the famous McCall Bazar Patterns. The premiums offered are the handsomest in the world. It contains stories, literary articles and handsome colored fashion plates. The publishers wish one representative in every locality, and will send instructions and free prize offers to any lady who will mention this paper and send her name and address to The McCall Company, 144 West 14th Street, New York City.

SLAYTON'S JUBILEE SINGERS.—This organization is represented on nearly all the leading Star Courses of the country and their appearance everywhere awakens the liveliest anticipations of pleasure. In the Ashland Citizens' Course last season the capacity of the large opera house was taxed and the reception accorded the singers was enthusiastic in the extreme. There are nine people in the company. They not only sing plantation melodies but introduce modern popular airs and do specialty work that takes exceedingly well. This is the third number in the People's Star Course and all indications point to a crowded house. The chart opens at Lloyd's book store, Friday morning, Dec. 7, at 9 o'clock. The concert occurs Wednesday evening, Dec. 12. Holders of course tickets are advised to check their seats early.

UP TO DATE
BOOK COMMERCIAL AND JOB PRINTING
AT THIS OFFICE.

Thanksgiving Groceries.

At all times of the year, we endeavor to please our patrons and give them the very best service of the town but at this the beginning of the holiday season, we are making extra preparations for your pleasure and convenience, and you will find it to your advantage to visit our store and pick from our varied stock of high grade edibles, what you require to make up your Thanksgiving feast. We have them and will take pleasure in serving you.

WE OFFER SPECIAL THIS WEEK.

SWEET POTATOES.

Just received an invoice Southern sweets, which we offer at 25c per peck; 80 bu; $2.00 bbl.

BALDWIN APPLES.

From Empire state. Good stock. We offer twenty bbl. at 2.50 bbl.

Lion Coffee per lb. 13c.

NEW GRENOBLE WALNUTS.

Invoice just arrived. Quality fine, per lb. 17c.

NEW PRUNES.

Extra choice Santa Clara Prumes, smallsize, but dark, tender, juicy fruit, 6c lb.; 5 lbs. 25c.

Laundry Bluing, qt. bottles 8 cents.

Your Thanksgiving breakfast and dinner will not be complete without our

"ROYAL" BLEND JAVA AND MOCHA,

The Queen of blended coffee, 35c lb.; 3 lbs. $1.00.

WANTED. GOOD, FRESH EGGS

For which I will pay a good price, in cash or exchange for the most ecnomical groceries, because the best.

Now is the time to look after the hens and make them lay. One of the best means to this end is to feed Pratt's Poultry Food, a known egg producer. You get the genuine at Day's.

☞Leave Thanksgiving orders early.
Store open until ten o'clock Thanksgiving day.

J. H. DAY,

Telephone 6. Fourth street, Emporium, Pa.

FIRST GREAT

ANNIVERSARY SALE.

One Year Ago,

When we first entered this business field as HONEST, up-to-date, "PRICE LOWERING HUSTLERS" for the people's patronage, we were met with the cold and most bitter enmity of the high-priced profit-grasping monopoly, who fought us, "tooth and nail," both in the open and in the dark. But we drove, rough shod, over these 100% autocrats and right from the start victory perched on our low priced banner.

This month we shall celebrate our signal mercantile victory and First Birthday by giving the public, who stood by us so nobly and aided us by their most liberal patronage and personal support, the greatest lay out of Gigantic Bargains ever offered in any town on earth.

For months we have persistently planned for this event, and now have the finest and largest line of

Holiday Furniture in this County.

Come one! Come all! and join in this first GREAT ANNIVERSARY BARGAIN JUBILEE.

AN ENDLESS LINE OF BEAUTIFUL CHAIRS.

MAIL ORDERS receive prompt and conscientious attention

WE GUARANTEE TO PLEASE YOU. GIVE US A CALL.

Scientific Embalming! Funeral Directing!!

$36. FINE BROADCLOTH CASKET, FUNERAL CAR AND SERVICES, $36.

RESIDENCE UP STAIRS. OPEN ALL NIGHT.

Remember the place, next door to the

ODD FELLOWS BLOCK.

THE EMPORIUM FURNITURE COMPANY,

BERNARD EGAN, Manager,

EMPORIUM. - - - PA.

MY SCHOOLROOM.

I have closed my books and hidden my slate
And thrown my satchel across the gate,
My school is out for a season of rest,
And now for the schoolroom I love the best.

My schoolroom lies on the meadow wide,
Where under the clover the sunbeams hide
Where the long vines cling to the mossy bars,
And the daisies twinkle like fallen stars;

Where clusters of buttercups gild the scene,
Like showers of gold-dust thrown over the green,
And the wind's flying footsteps are traced, as they pass,
By the dance of the sorrel and the dip of the grass.

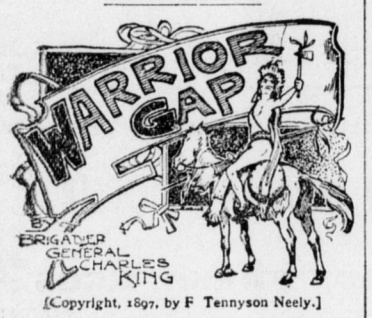
My lessons are written in clouds and trees,
And no one whispers, except the breeze,
Who sometimes blows from a secret place,
A stray, sweet blossom against my face.

My schoolbell rings in the rippling stream,
Which hides itself, like a schoolboy's dream,
Under the shadow and out of sight,
But laughing still for its own delight.

My schoolmates there are the birds and bees,
And the saucy squirrel, more dull than these,
For he only learns in all the weeks,
How many chestnuts will fill his cheeks.

My teacher is patient, and never yet
A lesson of hers did I once forget,
For wonderful lore do her lips impart,
And all her lessons are learned by heart.

O, come! O, come, or, we shall be late,
And autumn will fasten the golden gate.
—Kathrine Lee Bates, in Southern Churchman.



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CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

All the long summer of the year after his graduation, from mid-April until November, he never once slept beneath a wooden roof, and more often than not the sky was his only canopy. That summer, too, Jessie spent at home, Pappoose with her most of the time, and one year more would finish them at the reliable old Ohio school. By that time Folsom's handsome new home would be in readiness to receive his daughter at Gate City. By that time, too, Marshall might hope to have a leave and come in to Illinois to welcome his sister and gladden his mother's eyes. But until then, the boy had said to himself, he'd stick to the field, and the troop that had the roughest work to do was the one that suited him, and so it had happened that by the second spring of his service in the regiment no subaltern was held in higher esteem by senior officers or regarded with more envy by the lazy ones among the juniors than the young graduate, for those, too, were days in which graduates were few and far between, except in higher grades. Twice had he ridden in the dead of winter the devious trail through the Medicine Bow range to Fryxe. Once already had he been sent the long march to and from the Big Horn, and when certain officers were ordered to the mountains early in the spring to locate the site of the new post at Warrior Gap, Brooks' troop, as has been said, went along as escort and Brooks caught mountain fever in the hills, or some such ailment, and made the home trip in the ambulance, leaving the active command of "C" troop to his subaltern.

With the selection of the site Dean had nothing to do. Silently he looked on as the quartermaster, the engineer and a staff officer from Omaha paced off certain lines, took shots with their instruments at neighboring waters of the fork. Two companies of infantry, sent down from further posts along the northern slopes of the range, had stacked their arms and pitched their "dog tents," and vigilant vedettes and sentries peered over every commanding height and ridge to secure the invaders against surprise. Invaders they certainly were from the Indian point of view, for this was Indian Story Land, the most prized, the most beautiful, the most prolific in fish and game in all the continent. Never had the red man clung with such tenacity to any section of his hunting grounds as did the northern Sioux to this, the north and northeast watershed of the Big Horn range. Old Indian fighters among the men shook their heads when the quartermaster selected a level bench as the site on which to begin the stockade that was to inclose the officers' quarters and the barracks, storehouse and magazine, and ominously they glanced at one another and then at the pine-skirted ridge that rose, sharp and sudden, against the sky, not 400 yards away, dominating the site entirely.

"I shouldn't like the job of clearing away the gang of Indians that might seize that ridge," said Dean, when later asked by the engineer what he thought of it, and Dean had twice by that time been called upon to help "hustle" Indians out of threatening positions, and knew whereof he spoke.

"I shouldn't worry over things you're never likely to have to do," said the quartermaster, with sarcastic emphasis, and he was a man who never yet had had to face a foeman in the field, and Dean said nothing more, but felt right well he had no friend in Maj. Burleigh.

They left the infantry there to guard the site and protect the gang of woodchoppers set to work at once, then turned their faces homeward. They had spent four days and nights at the Gap, and the more the youngster saw of the rotund quartermaster, the less he cared to cultivate him. A portly, heavily built man was he, some 40 years of age, a widower, whose children were at their mother's old home in the far east, a business man with a keen eye for opportunities and investments, a fellow who was reputed to have stock in a dozen mines and kindred enterprises, a knowing hand who drove fast horses and owned quite a stable, a sharp hand who played a thriving game of poker and had no compunctions as to winning. Officers at Emory were fighting shy of him. He played too big a game for their small pay and pockets, and the men with whom he took his pleasure were big contractors or well-known "sports" and gamblers, who in those days thronged the frontier towns and most men did them homage. But on this trip Burleigh had no big gamblers along and missed his evening game, and, once arrived at camp along the Fork, he had "roped in" some of the infantry officers, but Brooks and the engineer declined to play, and so had Dean from the very start.

"All true cavalrymen ought to be able to take a hand at poker," sneered Burleigh, at the first night's camp, for here was a pigeon really worth the plucking, thought he. Dean's life in the field had been so simple and inexpensive that he had saved much of his slender pay; but, what Burleigh did not know, he had sent much of it home to mother and Jess.

"I know several men who would have been the better for leaving it alone," responded Dean, very quietly. They rubbed each other the wrong way from the very start, and this was bad for the boy, for in those days, when army morals were less looked after than they are now, men of Burleigh's stamp, with the means to entertain and the station to enable them to do it, had often the ear of officers from headquarters, and more things were told at such times to generals and colonels about their young men than the victims ever suspected. Burleigh was a man of position and influence, and knew it. Dean was a youngster without either, and did not realize it. He had made an enemy of the quartermaster on the trip and could not but know it. Yet, conscious that he had said nothing that was wrong, he felt no disquiet.

And now, homeward bound, he was jogging contentedly along at the head of the troop. Scouts and flankers signaled "all clear." Not a hostile Indian had they seen since leaving the Gap. The ambulances with a little squad of troopers had hung on a few moments at the noon camp, hitching slowly and leisurely that their passengers might longer enjoy their post prandial siesta in the last shade they should see until they reached Cantonment Reno, a long day's ride. Presently the lively mule teams would come along the winding trail at a spanking trot. Then the troop would open out to right and left and let them take the lead, giving the dust in exchange, and once more the rapid march would begin. It was four p. m. when the shadows of the mules' ears and heads came jerking into view beside them, and, guiding his horse to the right, Dean loosed rein and prepared to trot by the open doorway of the stout, black-covered wagon. The young engineer officer, sitting on the front seat, nodded cordially to the cavalryman. He had known and liked him at the Point. He had sympathized with him in the vague difference with the quartermaster. He had to listen to sneering things Burleigh was telling the aide-de-camp about young linesmen in general and Dean in particular, stocking the staff officer with opinions which he hoped and intended should reach the department commander's ears. The engineer disbelieved, but was in no position to disprove. His station was at Omaha, far from the scene of cavalry exploits in fort or field. Burleigh's office and depot were in this new, crowded, bustling frontier town, filled with temptation to men so far removed from the influences of home and civilization, and Burleigh doubtless saw and knew much to warrant his generalities. But he knew no wrong of Dean, for that young soldier, as has been said, had spent all but a few midwinter months at hard, vigorous work in the field, had been to Gate City and Fort Emory only twice, and then under orders that called for prompt return to Fetterman. Any man with an eye for human nature could see at a glance, as Dean saw, that both the aid and his big friend, the quartermaster, had been exchanging comments at the boy's expense. He had shouted a cheery salutation to the engineer in answer to his friendly nod, then turned in saddle and looked squarely at the two on the back seat, and the constraint in their manner, the almost sullen look in their faces, told the story without words.

It nettled Dean — frank, outspoken, straightforward as he had always been. He hated any species of backbiting, and he had heard of Burleigh as an adept in the art, and a man to be feared. Signaling to his sergeant to keep the column opened out, as the prairie was almost level now on every side, he rode swiftly on, revolving in his mind how to meet and checkmate Burleigh's insidious moves, for instinctively he felt he was already at work. The general in command in those days was not a field soldier by any means. His office was far away at the banks of the Missouri, and all he knew of what was actually going on in his department he derived from official written reports; much that was neither official nor reliable he learned from officers of Burleigh's stamp, and Dean had never yet set eyes on him. In the engineer he felt he had a friend on whom he could rely, and he determined to seek his counsel at the campfire that very night, meantime to hold his peace.

They were trotting through a shallow depression at the moment, the two spring wagons guarded and escorted by some 30 dusty, hardy-looking troopers. In the second, the yellow ambulance, Brooks was stretched at length, taking it easy, an attendant jogging alongside. Behind them came a third, a big quartermaster's wagon, drawn by six mules and loaded with tentage and rations. Out some 300 yards to the right and left rode little squads as flankers. Out beyond them, further still, often cut off from view by low waves of prairie, were individual troopers, riding as lookouts, while far to the front, full 600 yards, three or four others, spreading over the front on each side of the twisting trail, moved rapidly from crest to crest, always carefully scanning the country ahead before riding up to the summit. And now, as Dean's eyes turned from his charges to look along the sky line to the east, he saw sudden sign of excitement and commotion at the front. A sergeant, riding with two troopers midway between him and those foremost scouts, was eagerly signaling to him with his broad-brimmed hat. Three of the black dots along the gently rising slope far ahead had leaped from their mounts and were slowly crawling forward, while one of them, his horse turned adrift and contentedly nibbling at the buffalo grass, was surely signaling that there was mischief ahead.

In an instant the lieutenant was galloping out to the front, cautioning the driver to come on slowly. Presently he overhauled the sergeant and bade him follow, and together the four men darted up on the gradual incline until within ten yards of where the leaders' horses were placidly grazing. There they threw themselves from saddle; one of the men took the reins of the four horses, while Dean and the other two, unslinging carbine and crouching low, went hurriedly on up the slope until they came within a few yards of the nearest scout.

"Indians!" he called to them, as soon as they were within earshot. "But they don't seem to be on lookout for us at all. They're fooling with some buffalo over here."

Crawling to the crest, leaving his hat behind, Dean peered over into the swale beyond, and this was what he saw:

Half a mile away to the east the low, concave sweep of the prairie was cut by the jagged banks and curves of a watercourse which drained the melting snows in earlier spring. Along the further bank a dozen buffalo were

Dean saw a confused mass.

placidly grazing, unconscious of the fact that in the shallow, dry ravine itself half a dozen young Indians—Sioux, apparently — were lurking, awaiting the nearer coming of the herd, whose leaders, at least, were gradually approaching the edge. Away down to the northeast, toward the distant Powder river, the shallow stream bed trended, and, following the pointing finger of the scout who crawled to his side, Dean gazed and saw a confused mass of slowly moving objects, betrayed for miles by the light cloud of dust that hovered over them, covering many an acre of the prairie, stretching away down the vale. Even before he could unsling his field glass and gaze, his plainscraft told him what was slowly, steadily approaching, as though to cross his front—an Indian village, a big one, on the move to the mountains, bound perhaps for the famous race course of the Sioux, a grand amphitheater in the southern hills.

And even as they gazed, two tiny jets of flame and smoke shot from the ravine edge there below them, and before the dull reports could reach their ears the foremost bison dropped on his knees and then rolled over on the sod; and then came the order, at sound of which, back among the halted troopers, every carbine leaped from its socket.

CHAPTER III.

Down along the building railway in the valley of the Platte there had been two years of frequent encounter with small bands of Indians. Down along the Smoky Hill, in Kansas, the Cheyennes were ever giving trouble. Even around Laramie and Frayne, on the North Platte, settlers and soldiers had been murdered, as well as one or two officers, caught alone out hunting, and the Indians were, of course, the perpetrators. Nevertheless, it had been the policy of the leaders of the Northern Sioux to avoid any meeting in force and to deny the complicity of their people in the crimes committed. Supply trains to Reno, Kearney and C. F. Smith, the Big Horn posts of the Bozeman trail, went to and fro with guards of only moderate size. Officers had taken their wives and children to these far-away stations. The stockades were filled with soldiers' families. Big bands of Indians roamed the lovely valleys of the Piney, the Tongue and Rosebud, near at hand, and rode into full view of the wary sentries at the stockades, yet made no hostile demonstration. Officers and men went far up the rocky canyons of the hills in search of fish or game, and came back unmolested. Escorts reported that they sometimes marched all day long side by side with hunting bands of Sioux, a mile away; and often little parties, squaws and boys and young men, would ride confidently over and beg for sugar, coffee, hardtack—anything, and ride off with their plunder in the best of spirits and with all apparent good feeling. And yet the great war chief of the Brules—Sintogaliska—Spotted Tail, the white man's friend, gave solemn warning not to trust the Ogallallas. "Red Cloud's heart is bad," he said. "He and his people are moving from the resrvations to the mountains. They mean trouble." Old traders like Folsom heard and heeded, and Folsom himself hastened to Fort Frayne the very week that Burleigh and his escort left for Warrior Gap. Visiting at the ranch of his son in a beautiful nook behind the Medicine Bow mountains, the veteran trader heard tidings from an Indian brave that filled him with apprehension, and he hurried to the fort.

"Is it true," he asked, "that the government means to establish a post at Warrior Gap? Is it true that Maj. Burleigh has gone thither?" And when told that it was, and that only Capt. Brooks' troop had gone as an escort. Folsom's agitation was extreme. "Colonel," said he to the post commander, "solemnly I have tried to warn the general of the danger of that move. I have told him that all the northern tribes are leaguing now, that they have determined to keep to themselves the Big Horn country and the valleys to the north. It will take 5,000 men to hold those three posts against the Sioux, and you've barely got 500. I warn you that any attempt to start another post up there will bring Red Cloud and all his people to the spot. Their scouts are watching like hawks even now. Iron Spear came to me at my son's ranch last night and told me not ten warriors were left at the reservation. They are all gone, and the war dances are on in every valley from the Black Hills to the Powder. For heaven's sake, send half your garrison up to Reno after Brooks. You are safe here. They won't molest you south of the Platte, at least not now. All they ask is that you build no more forts in the Big Horn."

But the colonel could not act without authority. Telegraph there was none then. What Folsom said was of sufficient importance to warrant his hurrying off a courier to Laramie, fully 100 miles southeast, and ordering a troop to scout across the wild wastes to the north, while Folsom himself, unable to master his anxiety, decided to accompany the command sent out toward Cantonment Reno. He long had had influence with the Ogallallas. Even now Red Cloud might listen if he could but find him. The matter was of such urgency he could not refrain. And so with the gray troop of the cavalry, setting forth within an hour of his coming, rode the old trader whom the Indians had so long sworn by, and he started none too soon.

[To Be Continued.]

Easily Wakened.

Dr. Blomfield, bishop of London half a century ago, was a man of much wit, and also had a keen appreciation of wit in other people, whatever their walk in life might be. Once, when a new church in his diocese was to be consecrated, the bishop received several letters complaining that the architect of the new church had disfigured the interior and exterior with "useless gewgaws." Consequently the bishop went down to the little town to make an inspection of the building, and summoned the architect to meet him there. The bishop could find nothing amiss with the exterior of the church, nor with the interior until, just as he reached the chancel, he looked up and saw four wooden images apparently guarding the pulpit. "What do these figures represent?" he inquired. "The four evangelists, my lord," replied the architect. "They appear to be asleep," said the bishop. "Do you think so, my lord?" "That's the way they look to me," said the bishop, decidedly. "John," called the architect to a man who was at work on one of the pews, "bring your chisel and open the eyes of the evangelists."—Youth's Companion.

Looked Beyond.

"At last," exclaimed the enthusiastic young business man, "I've hit on a scheme to attract the women. I've put mirrors back of the goods in my show windows. Of course, they'll—"

"My boy," interrupted the old hand, "it's no good. I tried that, and I found the women never saw anything but the mirrors."—Philadelphia Press.

Sympathy.

Eaton Shabbalong (on park bench)—What is microbes, anyway?

Tuffold Knutt (on the grass)—Microbes is harmless little critters ther's a prejudice against because they don't have to work to make a livin'.—Chicago Tribune.

His Proper Estimate.

"When I marry," said the young woman of advanced ideas, "I shall insist upon my husband taking my name."

"I would, too," replied the demure young woman, promptly, "if I expected to get that sort of a man."—Chicago Post.

The Preacher's Dilemma.

Rev. Fourthly—I hear that Brother Longwind has formed a new theory of justification.

Rev. Fifthly—Yes, and now he does not know whether to found a new sect or write a problem novel.—N. Y. Journal.

Persiflage Over the Baby.

"I'm going to call my baby Charles," said the author. "After Lamb; because he is such a dear little lamb."

"Oh, I'd call him William Dean," said the friend. "He Howells so much."—Harlem Life.

HER KNOWLE..

She Knew the Shape oglyphs and Sur Her Friends.

A young woman at a watering place summer made a reputation as a profou linguist in a rather odd manner. Sh. called one day at a Chinese laundry, where she had left a shirt waist, but it could not be found, as there was no entry in the book of hieroglyphics corresponding to her pink slip. After a half hour's search the Chinaman found the entry. A mistake had been made, the entry crossed out and a new set of hieroglyphics in tiny characters placed below. She was told that that waist would be laundered immediately, and she could have it the next day, says the Kansas City World.

The next day the young woman called for it, accompanied by three other young women. At the seashore the excitement of a visit to the Chinese laundry is not to be despised. The Chinaman to whom the pink slip was presented was not the laundryman of the day before, and he experienced the same difficulty in finding the identifying characters, finally saying: "Not in book." The girl answered, calmly: "I can find it," and the Chinaman allowed her to take the book. Turning the leaves until she came to the one that had had an entry crossed out, with another in tiny characters under it, she handed it to the Chinaman. "There it is," and, to his surprise, he found it.

"You only lady I know spik Chinese," he said. And the other girls looked upon her with admiration.

SCHOOLBOY OF THE FUTURE.

After He Has Run the Gauntlet of Prescribed Interrogations He May Begin to Learn.

Teacher (to applicant for admission)—Johnnie, have you got a certificate of vaccination?

"Yes, sir."

"Have you been innoculated for croup?"

"Yes, sir."

"Had your arm scratched with cholera bacilli?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you a written guarantee that you are proof against whooping cough, measles, mumps and old age?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you your own private drinking cup?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you promise not to exchange sponges with the boy next to you, and never use any but your own pencil?"

"Yes, sir."

"Will you agree to have your books fumigated with sulphur and sprinkle your clothes with chloride of lime once a week?"

"Yes, sir."

"Johnnie, you have met the first requirements of the modern sanitarium, and may now climb into a seat and forthwith begin to learn."—N. Y. World.

The Nickel Plate Road.

Dining Car service on American Railroads has undergone a number of changes in the method of serving meals in dining cars. Many leading roads are now serving from cards a-la-carte, whilst on the other great trunk lines the popular American plan of enjoying anything on the bill of fare and paying the usual price of one dollar. In recent years the "American Club" meal has come to the front, by which guests may choose from a dozen or more bills of fare, neatly arranged in booklet form, ranging in price from 35 cents to $1.00. This latter plan is adopted by the Nickel Plate Road on its through express trains between Chicago, New York City and Boston, except on the dining cars of that line, a choice may be made from various club menus, or a selection may be made from them all, at the price of the higher. In fact, it is claimed for the Nickel Plate Road that its passenger train service is equal to the best, and that its combination dining car meals is an exclusive advantage to patrons of the Nickel Plate Road.

The Reason for It.

He—There are 25,000 more women than men in New York city.

She—No wonder the New York men are so sassy.—Indianapolis Journal.

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Of all the practices of love, praise is the most treacherous.—Chicago Daily News.

grip, ... was unab... of my friends ... Peruna, and I fe... tonic and invigorator ... two weeks I was strong and ... I am exposed to unusual hards... ment with my duties at fires, I take a dose or two of Peruna and find that it keeps me in good health."
Charles Peterson

Lieut. Chas. Peterson.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
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OLD THANKSGIVIN'

OH, THE wind is moanin' lonesome as it's creepin' to and fro
Through the branches of the trees so bleak and bare;
And the sky looks kinder threat'nin' and there's jest a hint of snow,
And November's writ his name 'most everywhere.
But the bright red fire's a-roarin' up the big brick chimbly flue,
And the old house kinder wears a happy grin;
What's the odds about the weather when the loved ones git together,
And it's jolly old Thanksgivin' come ag'in!

There's a turkey full of stuffin' that's a pictur' fer the eye,
There's a puddin' that won't hold another plum;
There's cel'ry and there's cranb'ry sass, there's mince and punkin pie,
All settin' there a-holl'rin' ter yer: "Come!"
And here's mother, who's been countin' up the days fer weeks and weeks,
And me a-feelin' young as twenty-four,
And there's welcome runnin' over jest like dew drips off the clover,
For it's jolly old Thanksgivin' come once more!

Oh, it's good ter be a child ag'in, if only once a year!
It's good ter have the children round the place,
It brings yer back the old sweet days in mem'ry allers dear,
And kinder smoothes the wrinkles from yer face.
Our boys and gals are back at home with children of their own.
So let the fun and frolics now begin;
We old ones' hearts are cheery, though our eyes, maybe, are teary,
For it's blessed old Thanksgivin' come ag'in!

—Joe Lincoln, in Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Bucking Titus

A THANKSGIVING STORY

BUCKING TITUS, otherwise William James Titus, mounted mail carrier for the republic, rode out of the Gunnison country with an unwelcome companion. The companion had joined him at Yoe's ranch, where he had been staying for a month, bracing up a degenerate lung. Titus hated a "lunger," as he opprobriously termed the invalids who made Colorado melancholy; and, anyway, Titus was a man of prejudices. He covered more ground than any other mail carrier in the whole state, and the snowbound pass that would daunt him, the height which would make him giddy, the path he would not venture, the storm he would not face he had yet to encounter. His critics might have claimed for him more bravado than wise courage—but Titus did not care about critics. Talking was one of the superfluous arts at best, according to Bucking Titus.

That was one of the two reasons why he objected to Bernard Anderson, his companion. Anderson would talk. He exclaimed about the glory of the mountains; he thought it worth his while to make comments upon the splendor of the autumnal foliage, and he even went so far as to say what he thought about the mists that entwined themselves around the cruel front of the Old Man's mountain—that grim wall of granite whose canyons knew the blackest tragedies of all the mountains in the country round about. Anderson was stupid enough to relate some of these tales—though they were ancient history to Titus.

But the second reason for dislike which Titus entertained for Anderson was of a more serious nature. Anderson had been four weeks under the same roof with Claribel Yoe. As for Titus, though for two years past he had ridden over the pass like the wild huntsman, thinking only of the face that he should see in the valley beyond, he had never so much as known what it was to press her hand or to sit opposite to her at table. To be sure, she had brought him out hot coffee now and then or bidden him to sit beside the fire, and on holidays had given him a true stirrup cup, yet he said to himself with endless iteration that she cared nothing for him—that she had never noticed him any more than she had 20 other men.

All men were chivalrous to her. How could they be otherwise? She coaxed sociability out of the solitude and made a home in the wilderness and tenderness in the country of granite rocks, and there were warmth and light and cheer in her dwelling among those bitter snows. Perhaps Claribel Yoe had ceased to be a mere woman and become something symbolic to the men who knew her—the adventurers who passed along the cruel road to Tin Cup.

Anderson, taking the unnecessary trouble to pick the way for his horse—who was an old mountain climber—talked cheerfully to the mail carrier.

"It's an experience that a city man like myself is sure to remember to the last day of his life, you know. I never felt such liberty in all my life. Faith, I've seen no paper that was not a week old before I got it, and I'm as ignorant of my business as you are. But I'm glad of it. I'm rested clean through to the bones. And then the people at the ranch! Why, Jim Yoe's a man in a thousand! I've seen smart men, but he's got more practical sense and courage crammed in his head than any man I ever had the pleasure of meeting. As for Miss Claribel, she's an eidelweiss here in the snow."

Bucking Titus gave a fierce lurch at the saddle bags, though they seemed to Anderson to be adjusted quite correctly.

"How a girl can grow up in such surroundings as hers and yet have that soft voice and charming accent and all those adorable little ways of hers is more than I know. And she manages the affairs of the house perfectly. It doesn't matter how many drop in to dinner, she always seems to be prepared for them and to make them welcome. The servants are at her feet. I thought I'd seen some mighty fine ladies in my day, but I confess I had to come to the Gunnison country to see the finest of them all."

Bucking Titus spoke. He was a hero in his way and had known great dangers and had had combats with the elements and with wild beasts and wilder men but he spoke like a sulky schoolboy.

"If you think so mighty much of her," said he, "why don't you take her out of the Gunnison country?"

Bernard Anderson threw back his handsome head and laughed.

"Good-by!" cried he. "I like the idea! I'll have to go home and think the matter over. If it seems likely that she will fit into the life there—who knows?"

A "cotton tail" scudded out of the drifting snow before the men, and Anderson shied. Fortunately his horse stood steady. As for Bucking Titus, he sped a bullet quick as thought, and the little creature gave one last leap and lay inert. The mail messenger dismounted and picked up the pretty beastie.

"It will do for Aunt Dolly's stew pot at the boarding house," said he. "But this is for you and he cut a foot off with his knife and handed it to Anderson.

"Thanks!" cried the young city man, delighted. "As like as not it will bring me the eidelweiss of the Gunnison snows. Eh, Titus?"

"As like as not," responded Titus through his beard, and he put spurs to his horse.

Two days before Thanksgiving Bucking Titus started on his itinerary with the full intention of timing himself so that he would be invited to eat turkey at Yoe's ranch. This was before he had reached Bixby's, where he looked over his mail while he ate his breakfast. The process of looking over the mail was always interesting to Titus. Folk did not have so many letters in those snowbound solitudes but that all took an interest in their going and coming; and Titus was honestly anxious to learn what Nancy Higgins wrote home from Ouray to her mother; and he waited till old man Sessions had opened Frank's letter from New York that he might find out how the boy was getting on and how he liked his job. So when he saw a letter addressed in a masculine hand to Miss Claribel Yoe and bearing a Cincinnati postmark, he knew just as well as if he had read it that the handsome young Anderson had magnificently concluded that she would "fit in" to his comfortable life and surroundings, and had written to tell her so. Titus cursed him for a puppy. He hated a man who made confidences, and any man so loose of soul as Anderson, who blabbed his affairs to any chance companion, seemed to him something less than a "natural."

"But she's bound to like the pretty boy," he thought. "He's the kind that takes a woman. Somehow, the nicer a woman is the bigger fool she marries."

And he said to himself that he would make no effort to eat turkey at Yoe's. But it may have been that his horse was fond of turkey—no, that is wrong, for there were two relays between Bixby's and Yoe's. Indeed, upon reflection, it is absolutely impossible to tell just why it was that Bucking Titus drew rein at Yoe's ranch at high noon of Thursday and blew upon his horn like a warder of an ancient port.

Ten faces appeared at the front windows and the door. There were the three dogs, and the two Chinamen, and Danny Cummings from over the range, and Evans, the Methodist missionary, and Quivey, the engineer, and Yoe, blond and glowing as Olaf, and Claribel, with mountain berries in her yellow hair and a smile of welcome in her violet eyes. Bucking Titus turned a trifle giddy and reeled as he tried to walk to the door—but that, no doubt, was because of the cold. Yoe brought him a hot glass of goodly drink.

"You've hit it in the nick o' time," cried he. "The turkey is just coming out of the oven, and it's been sizzling mad these last two hours because you wasn't here to help eat it."

Savory scents and hot-oven sounds emanated propitiously from the kitchen. Bucking Titus tried to be gay, and made a good deal of noise as he got out of his bear coat and unbuttoned his leggins. But his heart was trembling like an aspen in a storm and he felt sick—like a man who hears the hammer that makes his gibbet. He delayed pusillanimously for about five minutes before he pulled out the letters. There were two for Yoe and the fatal one for Claribel.

He tried not to look at the girl while she read hers, but finally he had to steal an upward glance. Her face was flushed a little and she was smiling. An invisible hand of iron came from somewhere and griped the mail carrier's throat. He leaned his head upon his hand.

After a minute the girl came over and sat near him, her letter in her hand.

"You seem really ill," she said, softly, looking at him with a glance of friendliness that almost broke his heart. "Was it so very cold?"

"Not so very cold. You'd better write the answer to that letter before I go so I can take it on with me. Or you can fix up a message and I'll wire if you like."

"You are uncommonly good, Mr. Titus, but there is no haste." The accent was dry.

"Eh?" gasped Titus, stupidly.

The girl broke into a radiant smile.

"Are you so anxious to get rid of me?" she whispered.

"Good God, no! Are—are—you—"

"Am I going of my own free will? No; so there!"

The mail carrier leaned back in his chair with a sigh of indescibable relief. The Chinaman brought the turkey in. It was a lordly bird, and the hungry mountaineers arose at its entrance—one rises when a king enters!

"Anything else you want to know?" whispered the girl, archly. Her eyes were dancing, her lips parted, her cheeks crimson. She was tempting past resistance.

"You know there is something else I want to know," came back the whisper. He caught her hand with a cruel clasp. "Do—do you—Claribel, do you ever think of me?"

"Sometimes. Thursdays." (Thursday was mail day.)

He dropped her hand, and with a white face walked toward the table. She caught at his coat, unseen by the others. He stopped and faced her, his eyes piteous.

"I think of you some other days, too, Mr. Titus—most other days."

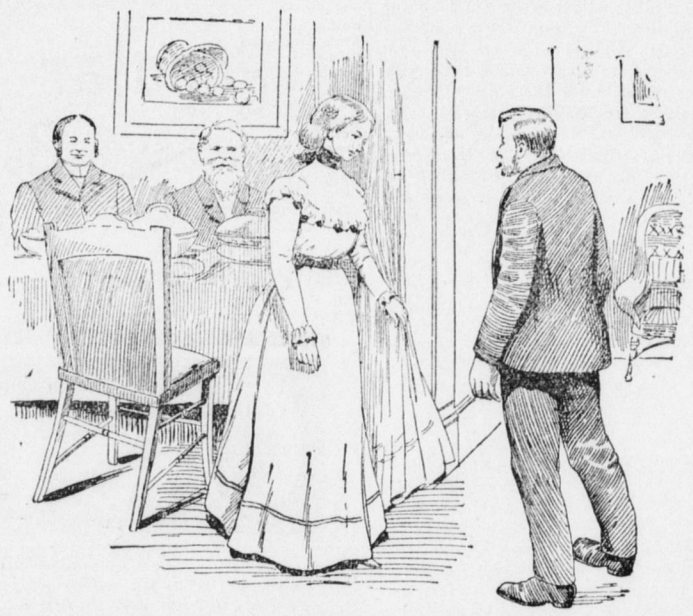
"Claribel!" There was a beseeching inquiry in the tone.

"All other days, Mr. Titus."

"Claribel!" This time it was joy that shook his voice.

"Come, come, come!" called Yoe to them above all the racket of laughter and talking and shuffling of feet. "The dogs are howling for their share, and parson has to say grace yet. Get to your places, you two back there!"

They went to their places, which happened to be side by side.—Chicago Tribune.



"THE DOGS ARE HOWLING FOR THEIR SHARE AND PARSON HAS TO SAY GRACE YET."

A JUST CAUSE.

"For what are you thankful?" the father inquired
Of his dutiful son, Master Freddie.
The boy hesitated, and then gave a wink:
"Oh, just because dinner is ready."

Objects of Pity.

"Living in a flat isn't so bad."

"Why not?"

"We are always invited out to dinner on Thanksgiving day."—Chicago Daily Record.

He Spent Over $1,000.

Mr. B. A. L. Thomson, the Atwood building, Chicago, Ill., wrote, August 1st, 1900: "I have been troubled for five years with Eczema, went to different watering places and baths and tried many remedies suggested by friends and eminent physicians at a cost of over $1,000, all of which had done me no good. At the suggestion of a friend I decided for a last try to give your Lotion a trial, with the result that it has cured me, and I hope this letter may be taken advantage of by some poor unfortunates, knowing it will cure them." Palmer's Lotion has been before the public over 50 years and has effected thousands of cures. If your druggist hasn't it, send to Solon Palmer, 374 Pearl Street, New York, for samples of Palmer's Lotion and Lotion Soap.

He Snored in Two Keys.

The night clerk of a leading hotel of Washington, D. C., says that last winter a southern congressman came to him and demanded that his room be changed. When asked what displeased him, he replied, angrily: "Well, that German musician in the next room and I don't get along well. Last night he tooted away on his clarionet so that I thought I never would go to sleep. After I had caught a few winks I was awakened by a pounding at my door. 'What's the matter?' I asked. 'If you please,' said the German, 'dot you vould schnore of der same key. You vas go from B flat to G, and it spoils der moosic.'"

The Census of 1900.

A booklet giving the population of all cities of the United States of 25,000 and over according to the census of 1900, has just been issued by the passenger department of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and a copy of it may be obtained by sending your address, with two-cent stamp to pay postage, to the General Passenger Agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago, Ill.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Usual Way.

Bobbs—Too bad about Nobbs. Lost all of his furniture because of a false alarm of fire at his house.

Dobbs—But if there was no fire, how could his furniture be destroyed?

"Well, you see, Nobbs lives in a suburban town, where they have a volunteer fire department."—Baltimore American.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, delicious and healthful. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry, Strawberry. At your grocers. 10c.

It is the easiest thing in the world to see that wealth is a curse—so long as the other fellows monopolize it.—Chicago Daily News.

Jell-O, The New Dessert,

pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it to-day.

New rule of the Don't Worry club: If you are hungry, don't try not to worry about it, but try to get something to eat.—Atchison Globe.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

"A thief stole all the harness from my stable last night!" "Didn't he leave a trace?"—St. Louis Republic.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you; weep, and it laughs behind your back.—Town Topics.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the Cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles 25 and 50 cents. Go at once: delays are dangerous.

If it was not for the Australian ballot system a good many men would not make their mark in this world.—Indianapolis News.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible remedy for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

"Do you know what I did with my old wagon?" "No." "I sold it for a hearse. And now people are just dying to get to ride in it!"—St. Louis Republic.

Sweat and fruit acids will not discolor goods dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Sold by all druggists.

The traveler in a desert is a well-wisher.—Chicago Daily News.

Drugs have their uses, but don't store them in your stomach. Beeman's Pepsin Gum aids the natural forces to perform their functions.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.

Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

"Now Dont Get the Blues."

When a cheerful, brave and light-hearted woman is suddenly plunged into that perfection of misery, the blues, it is a sad picture.

It is usually this way:

She has been feeling out of sorts for some time, experiencing severe headache and backache; sleeps very poorly and is exceedingly nervous.

Sometimes she is nearly overcome by faintness, dizziness, and palpitation of the heart; then that bearing-down feeling is dreadfully wearing.

Her husband says, "Now, don't get the blues! You will be all right after you have taken the doctor's medicine."

But she does not get all right. She grows worse day by day, until all at once she realizes that a distressing female complaint is established.

Her doctor has made a mistake.

She loses faith; hope vanishes; then comes the morbid, melancholy, everlasting blues. She should have been told just what the trouble was, but probably she withheld some information from the doctor, who, therefore, is unable to accurately locate her particular illness.

Mrs. Pinkham has relieved thousands of women from just this kind of trouble, and now retains their grateful letters in her library as proof of the great assistance she has rendered them. This same assistance awaits every sick woman in the land.

Mrs. Winifred Allender's Letter.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to write and tell you of the benefit I have received from your wonderful remedies. Before taking **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, I was a misery to myself and every one around me. I suffered terrible pain in my back, head, and right side, was very nervous, would cry for hours. Menses would appear sometimes in two weeks, then again not for three or four months. I was so tired and weak, could not sleep nights, sharp pains would dart through my heart that would almost cause me to fall.

"My mother coaxed me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had no faith in it, but to please her I did so. The first bottle helped me so much that I continued its use. I am now well and weigh more than I ever did in my life."—MRS. WINIFRED ALLENDER, Farmington, Ill.

$5000 REWARD

Owing to the fact that some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the genuineness of the testimonial letters we are constantly publishing, we have deposited with the National City Bank, of Lynn, Mass., $5,000, which will be paid to any person who can show that the above testimonial is not genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

The man who smokes

Old Virginia Cheroots

has a satisfied, "glad I have got it" expression on his face from the time he lights one. He knows he will not be disappointed. No matter where he buys one—Maine or Texas, Florida or California—he knows they will be just the same as those he gets at home—clean—well made—burn even—taste good—satisfying!

Three hundred million Old Virginia Cheroots smoked this year. Ask your own dealer. Price, 3 for 5 cents.

1

WALTHAM WATCHES

The best and most reliable timekeepers made in this country or in any other.

"The Perfected American Watch", an illustrated book of interesting information about watches, will be sent free upon request.

American Waltham Watch Company, Waltham, Mass.

HO! FOR OKLAHOMA!

3,000,000 acres new lands to open to settlement. Subscribe for THE KIOWA CHIEF, devoted to information about these lands. One year, $1.00. Single copy, 10c. Subscribers receive free illustrated book on Oklahoma, Morgan's Manual (210 page Settler's Guide) with professional map, $1.00. Map, 25 cents. All [illegible] PERRY, O. T.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Wine Making in Portugal.

In great emergency when all the men are demanded in the vineyards, women are called to assist in wine treading. Our correspondent saw young women wearing their own garments which they skilfully gather up around them until they assume the biggest and most abbreviated of Dutchman's "britchen" costumes, while in the winery.

THIS IS A SCENE IN THE VILLAGE OF QUINTAS, PORTUGAL.

An improved method of mashing by machinery is adopted **At the Speer Oporto Grape Vineyards,**
PASSAIC, N. J.
by which a barrel of grapes a minute is dumped in the hopper, that feed two large rubber rollers, between which the grapes are crushed.
The Port Wine from Speer's Vineyards beats the world for its valuable medicinal qualities. None put on the market now, until nine years old. **Weakly persons, Invalids, Females,** and **Aged persons,** should always have a bottle in the house. If properly used it will restore health and prolong life. It is by all odds the Wine for weddings, social entertainment and family use.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS WHO DEAL IN HIGH GRADE WINES.

Dr. Humphreys'

Specifics cure by acting directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in any other part of the system.

NO.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic...	.25
3	Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.....	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.....	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.....	.25
9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo..	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach.	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods....	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods.....	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness.....	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions..	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains.....	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague.....	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping-Cough.....	.25
27	Kidney Diseases.....	.25
28	Nervous Debility.....	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed....	.25
77	Grip, Hay Fever.....	.25

Dr. Humphreys' Manual of all Diseases at your Druggists or Mailed Free.
Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price. Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Sts., New York.

Red Cross Tansy Pills
FOR Suppressed Menstruation
PAINFUL Menstruation
And a PREVENTIVE for FEMALE IRREGULARITIES.
Are Safe and Reliable. Perfectly Harmless
The Ladies' Relief.
Purely Vegetable! Never Fail!
PRICE $1.00
Sent postpaid on receipt of price. Money refunded if not as we say.
Vin de Cinchona Co.
Des Moines, Iowa.
Sold by L. Taggart. 25-26t

TABLER'S BUCK EYE PILE OINTMENT
CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.
A SURE and CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY for PILES.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Prepared by RICHARDSON MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.
For sale by L. Taggart. 35-26-ly.

Dr. Fenner's KIDNEY and Backache Cure.
For all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Troubles, Lame Back, Heart Disease, Skin Disease, Rheumatism, Bed Wetting, etc.
Unfailing in Female Weakness.
By dealers. Size by mail 60c Fredonia, N.Y.
R. C. Dodson, Agent,
35-9ly. Emporium, Pa.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

$500 Reward.

The above Reward will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who placed iron and slabs on the track of the Emporium & Rich Valley R. R., near the east line of Franklin Housler's farm, on the evening of Nov. 21st, 1891.
HENRY AUCHU,
38-tf President.

Notes and News.

It requires twenty million pins a day to meet the needs of the American people. The question where they all go to, is often asked, but a pin which falls to the ground probably rusts to nothingness in a few months.

An optician says that spectacles and eye glasses must be washed periodically with soap and water and a brush, thoroughly scoured in fact, for a film accumulates which can not be wiped off.

More than 20 per cent. of the men discharged from the service of the New York Central Railroad Company twenty years ago were dropped from the rolls for drunkenness. Now, however, with 20,000 in the employ of the company, less than one per cent. of those annually discharged owe the loss of their situations to over-indulgence in liquor.

It is incontestable that the intellect of our country is fast being represented by our daughters. The last report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction of Pennsylvania is significant. It shows the number of high school graduates in this state for the year 1899 to have been 3,476, of which 2,122 were girls—or nearly twice as many girls as boys who pursue the public high school course. The majority of teachers in the state are women.

The Lawrenceville Herald says a Harrison Valley woman died recently under peculiar circumstances. She had gone with her husband to have some teeth drawn and the doctor gave her a small dose of chloroform, at the request of her husband and herself, and she lived but a few minutes. Unknown to the physician she had taken an opiate just before getting into the dentist's chair, and this with the chloroform was undoubtedly the cause of her death.

A watch without hands is the latest novelty. It is of ordinary size, and devoid of the usual hands and dial. In the center are two small spaces for figures, the upper for hours and the lower for minutes. These change at proper intervals, presenting the correct time as the railroad man gives it—10:42 or 6:30, not "18 minutes of 11" or "half-past 6," in the slovenly civilian style. A second hand makes fractions for the exact man. This watch is guaranteed for seven years, and costs only $11 in Paris.

Solomon Up-To-Date.

Devise not evil against thy neighbor, but watch him closely in a horse trade.
Strive not with man without cause, but punch him if he does thee dirt.
Envy not the well-dressed man; he may be wearing his room-mate's clothes.
The wise shall inherit glory, but the fool sometimes gets the legacy.
If thy wife is godly, length of days may be in her right hand, and she may also have a rolling pin up her left sleeve.
Forsake not thy wife, and she will support thee; love her, and she will feed thee well.
Wisdom is the principle thing; but a little coin on the side will not come amiss.

Baby's Nurses.

In Spain the infant's face is swept with a pine bough to bring it luck.
In Ireland a belt of woman's hair is placed about the child to keep harm away.
Garlic, salt, bread and steak are put into the cradle of a new born baby in Holland.
The Grecian mother, before putting the child in the cradle, turns three times around before the fire while singing her favorite song to ward off evil spirits.
The Turkish mother loads her child with amulets as soon as it is born, and a small bit of mud, steeped in hot water, prepared by previous charms, is stuck on its forehead.
At the birth of a child in Lower Brittany the neighboring women take it in charge, wash it, crack its joints and rub its head with oil to solder the cranium bones. It is then wrapped in a tight bundle and its lips are anointed with brandy to make it a full Breton.
In the Vosges peasant children born at the new moon are supposed to have tongues better hung than others, while those born at the last quarter are supposed to have less tongue but better reasoning powers. A daughter born during the waning moon is always precocious.

Letter to F. W. Yentzer.

Emporium, Pa.

Dear Sir: There is going to be from now on in Emporium a good deal of painting done, that will last in good condition from three years up—10 years is common; We know of it good in 15; and we know no limit—it seems to be likely to last as long as the house lasts, in favorable conditions.
The painter that uses this paint will get all the business he can do.
Devoe lead and zinc is the paint. It looks as good as any; costs no more; and is ready—no tinting or mixing to do.
The zinc is ground in with the lead by machinery—you can't do that.
Test it yourself, if you like; but there's plenty of evidence for it. We take the risk of how it turns out—there is no risk.
Do you want this work?
Yours truly,
13 F. W. DEVOE & Co.

Homeseekers' Excursions.

On the first and third Tuesdays in each month during 1900, from Chicago via Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway, to points in Iowa, South and North Dakota, Minnesota, Montana, Colorado, Utah, Nebraska, Oregon and Washington at the rate of one fare plus two dollars for the round trip, good 21 days. For further information call on or address W. S. Howell, G. E. P. A., 381 Broadway, New York, or John R. Pott, D. P. A., 486 William street, Williamsport, Pa. Dec. 10

ALL SORTS.

A stumble sometimes prevents a fall.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best liver pills ever made. Easy to take and never gripe. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

Every dog has his day and every man has his hobby.

When you want prompt acting little pills that never gripe use DeWitt's Little Early Risers. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

The want of riches is almost as bad as the abuse of them.

Both makers and circulators of counterfeits commit fraud. Honest men will not deceive you into buying worthless counterfeits of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. The original is infallibly for curing piles, injuries, eczema and skin diseases. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

You can't always tell what's in a bottle by reading the label.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will quickly heal the worst burns and scalds and not leave a scar. It can be applied to cuts and raw surfaces with prompt and soothing effect. Use it for piles and skin diseases. Beware of worthless counterfeits. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

Office seeking is neither a trade or a profession; its a disease.

HERBINE sweetens the breath, brightens the eyes and clears the complexion without the slightest ill effects whatever, and ensures the natural bloom of health. Price 25c. L. Taggart. nov

Don't think because a politician has his price that he always gets it.

If you have ever seen a child in the agony of croup you can realize how grateful mothers are for One Minute Cough Cure which gives relief as soon as it is administered. It quickly cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

A married man's idea of a good time is doing the things his wife objects to.

You can't afford to risk your life by allowing a cough or a cold to develop into pneumonia or consumption. One Minute Cough Cure will cure throat and lung troubles quicker than any other preparation known. Many doctors use it as a specific for grippe. It is an infallible remedy for croup. Children like it and mothers endorse it. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

Lots of people who are inclined to do good keep putting it off until to-morrow.

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE removes the unhealthy tissue upon which worms thrive; it brings, and quickly, a healthy condition of body, where worms cannot exist. Price 25c. L. Taggart. nov

Says an amateur poultry fancier: "The only money in chickens is what they swallow.

Many people worry because they believe they have heart disease. The chances are that their hearts are all right but their stomachs are unable to digest food. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and prevents the formation of gas which mnkes the stomach press against the heart. It will cure every form of indigestion. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

A woman can have no higher ideal in life than to be good.

Never try to coax a cold or cough, use the remedy that unfailingly conquers both. BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP is the great specific for all throat and lung troubles. Price 25 and 50 cents. L. Taggart. nov

How about the diary you started to keep last January.

Many people are suffering fearfully from indigestion or dyspepsia, when one single bottle of HEBINE would bring about a prompt and permanent cure A few doses will do more for a weak stomach than a prolonged course of any other medicine. Price 50 cents. L. Taggart. nov

The kind things you mean to say when people are dead, say before they die.

For all fresh cuts or wounds, either on the human subject or on animals, BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT is excellent; while for corn huskers' sprained wrists, barbed-wire cuts and sores on working horses, it cannot be too highly commended. Price 25 and 50 cents. L. Taggart. nov

The trouble with people who are always preaching that charity begins at home is that they generally let it end there.

Easy to Cure a Cold

if you go about it right. Take two or three Krause's Cold Cure Capsules during the day and two before retiring at night. This will insure a good night's rest and a free movement of the bowels next morning. Continuing the treatment next day and your cold will melt away. Price 25c. Sold by L. Taggart. nov

November is putting on a good many airs.

When You Get a Headache

don't waste a minute but go to your druggist and get a box of Krause's Headache Capsules. They will prevent pain, even though your skull was cracked. They are harmless, too. Read the guarantee. Price 25c. Sold by L. Taggart. nov

The cabinet as it is suits William McKinley.

For Shattered Nerves.

A remedy that will soothe, build up the wasted tissues and enrich the blood is indispensable. Lichty's Celery Nerve Compound has been wonderfully successful in cases of nervousness, as thousands of grateful people will testify. Sold by L. Taggart. nov

In Europe Speer's Port Grape Wine

Is ordered by families in Dresden, London and Paris for its superior medical virtues, and its blood-making quality. It is made from a rare grape vines procured from Portugal. 34-eow

Not a shred of Populism is left in Nebraska.

Stops the Cough And Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents. 26yl

Bryan might call his book "Tw Strikes."

Krause's Headache Capsules

will instantly cure headache of any kind. Being purely vegetable they are harmless and leave no bad after effects. We offer $500 reward for any trace of antipyrine, morphine, chloral or any injurious substance found in them. Price 25c. Sold by L. Taggart. nov

Even the dead letter office increased its business.

See a lot of young girls in another column with their garments tucked up treading grapes in a Quinto vilage of Portugal during the wine making season. The practice is kept up to this day. Speer of New Jersey, however, uses rubber rollers and makes the most superior wines of the world. 33-8t

Bryan has time to think about his next oats crop.

The excess of mean temperature is not bothering us so much.

Astounding Discovery.

From Coopersville, Mich., comes word of a wonderful discovery of a pleasant tasting liquid that when used before retiring by any one troubled with a bad cough always ensures a good night's rest. "It will soon cure the cough too," writes Mrs. S. Himelburger, "for three generations of our family have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and never found its equal for Coughs and Colds." It's an unrivaled life saver when used for desperate lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1.00 at L Taggart's. Trial bottle free. nov

It will soon be the open season for hunting frozen water pipes.

$500 Reward.

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion. Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Liverita, the up-to-date Little Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c boxes contain 100 Pills, 10c boxes contain 40 Pills, 5c boxes containes 15 Pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail; stamps taken. NERVITA MEDICAL CO., Cor. Clinton and Jackson Sts., Chicago, Ill. Sold by R. C. Dodson, Druggist Emporium, Pa. 34-49ly

The silence around Lincoln, Neb., is so thick you can cut it with a hatchet.

Free of Charge.

Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at L. Taggart's, Emporium, Pa., will be presented with a sample bottle of Boschee's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents.

No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Boschee's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggists will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only throat and lung Remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.
Get Green's Prize Almanac. 2n34eow

Hereafter Democrats will do well to make their claims by wireless telegraph.

Spreads Like Wildfire.

When things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist, of Belleville, O., writes: "Electric Bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years." You know why? Most diseases begin in disorderers of stomach, livers, kidneys, bowels, blood and nerves. Electric bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, hence cures multitudes of maladies. It builds up the entire system. Puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, run down man or woman. Price 50 cents. Sold by L. Taggart, druggist. nov

More money both for meat and the meter.

There is no pleasure in life if you dread going to the table to eat and can't rest at night on account of indigestion. Henry Williams, of Boonville, Ind., says he suffered that way for years, till he commenced the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, and adds, "Now I can eat anything I like and all I want and sleep soundly every night." Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will digest what you eat. R. C. Dodson. Sly

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. 26ly

A Beautiful Woman

realizes that abundant hair of rich, youthful color always completes her attractiveness. The hair may be golden, black or brown, but when it becomes gray or faded there is an appearance of age, even though she may look and feel as young as ever. Under these circumstances gray hair is a drawback to men and women. HAY'S

HAIR-HEALTH

is a blessing to thousands who now have a fine head of hair. Insist on having **Hay's Hair-Health.** It quickly cleanses the scalp, removes dandruff and stops falling and breaking of the hair. "**One bottle does it**" is the expression of many who have had their gray hairs restored to youthful color and their bald spot covered with hair after using one bottle.

Hay's Hair-Health positively restores gray hair to youthful beauty and color. **Is not a dye.** Its use cannot be detected. It will not stain the scalp or clothing. Prevents hair falling after much perspiration.

Ask for **Hay's Hair-Health** and **refuse all substitutes. H.H.H.** is sold by leading druggists everywhere. Sent by express, prepaid, in plain sealed package, by LONDON SUPPLY CO., 853 Broadway, N. Y., also a 25c. cake **Harfina Medicated Soap,** best soap for toilet, bath, skin and hair. All on receipt of 60c. and this ad.
LARGE 50c. BOTTLES AT ALL DRUGGISTS'.

Duff's College
GIVES A BREAD-WINNING EDUCATION.
Enabling young men and women to meet the demands of this prosperous commercial age. For circulars address
P. DUFF & SONS, 8th and Liberty Sts., Pittsburg, Pa.

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THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
P.O. BOX 59+
HARRISBURG, PA.
CURES ALL DRINK AND DRUG ADDICTIONS
NEWLY FURNISHED NEW MANAGEMENT

F. X. BLUMLE,
Emporium, Pa.
Bottler and Dealer in
BEER,
WINES,
WHISKIES
And Liquors of all Kinds.
The best of goods always carried in stock and everything warranted as represented.
Special Attention Paid to Mail Orders.
EMPORIUM, PA.

EVERY WOMAN
Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get
Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills
They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. Sent anywhere, $1.00. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.
For sale by R.C. Dodson, Emporium, Pa.

The Cameron County Press

Is the best advertising medium in this section of the State; has a larger circulation than any other weekly paper pub- in Western Pennsylvania. Rates given upon application.

OUR JOB PRINTING

Department is equipped with all the up-to-date styles of type and first-class work can be done on short notice.

C. G. SCHMIDT'S,
HEADQUARTERS FOR
Popular Bakery,
FRESH BREAD,
PIES,
FANCY CAKES,
ICE CREAM,
NUTS
CONFECTIONERY
Daily Delivery.
All orders given prompt and skillful attention.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A Great Reduction Sale!

In order to reduce stock so that I can have room for my large stock of fall goods, I will clean out my immense line, covering two large floors and a large ware room, at very low prices. Having had an unprecedented sale of goods this season, for the reason that I sell

BETTER GOODS FOR LESS MONEY

than others. (not cheap trash, but good goods at low prices.) As it is impossible for me to quote prices on all my goods, I will just give you few as samples:

GOOD HARD WOOD BEDS, - - - $2.00.
FINE COTTON TOP MATTRESSES, - - $2.00.
BED SPRINGS AT - - - - - - $2.00.
ROCKING CHAIRS FROM 75b UP.

Bedroom Suites, solid oak, at the very lowest prices. Bureaus, Chiffoniers, Book Cases, Hall Racks, Carpets, Linoleum, Oil Cloth—in fact everything that goes to make up a first-class Furniture Store. Don't take my word for it; don't take anybody else's word for it, but come and see for yourself and be convinced that this is the

CHEAPEST PLACE TO BUY GOODS IN THE STATE.

Being in the Furniture business in this town for many, many years, our reputation for reliable goods and honest dealing is too well known to need further mention and if you need anything in the furniture line, get our prices before purchasing.

☞BIG BRICK BLOCK, Cor. Fourth and Chestnut Sts.

GEO. J. LaBAR.